

THE
METROPOLITAN.

DECEMBER, 1834.

REFUTATION OF THE STATEMENT OF MESSRS.
COCHRANE, NEALE, &c.

It is my duty, on private as well as public grounds, to state in what manner I have been lately forced into a quarrel with Mr. Neale. I have also to disprove the charges brought against me; for public accusation, let it come from what quarter it may, is still accusation, and, if not refuted, is considered by the world as irrefutable. It is an easy thing so to distort, and discolour the truth, as to give it all the efficacy and venom of falsehood, or even to make a statement which in itself shall be true, whilst the impression that it makes shall be false. Although I have avoided that eternal reply and rejoinder, into which my adversary would have involved me, by a newspaper warfare, and, in so doing, have allowed the public, for some time, to remain under a false impression, I gladly hail the moment which has arrived for my defence, and, in making my statement, I shall employ that simple narrative, avoided so much by those who would deceive, but invariably resorted to by all who found their assertions upon facts.

Without delaying my readers, I will at once enter into a detail, leaving them to judge whether I was not justified in my conduct towards Mr. Neale. The principal assertions which I am bound to disprove, are, first, that there was any intimacy between me and that person, and to do so, I must show that his witness, Mr. Cochrane, is a person to whose letters no credibility can be attached; the second, is a charge of a breach of confidence, in having disclosed a secret entrusted to me by Mr. Neale.

Messrs. Neale and Cochrane assert, that it was at my particular request that the introduction to the former took place. This is actually, as will be shown hereafter, a point of very little consequence, yet still I have asserted that it was at his desire, and not mine. In all questions, where assertion can only be met by assertion, it is necessary to view the position of the respective parties. It will not be denied that, in age, in position in society, &c., I stood on a far higher ground than the anonymous author of a first work. I could gain nothing by his acquaintance, he could gain much by mine. Indeed, the very circumstance mentioned by Cochrane, that he and Neale *came to me*,* almost proves my statement. The party who is most anxious to be introduced, and who is likely to gain most by the acquaintance, naturally goes to be presented to the other.

Mr. Neale, in his letters, assumes the language of the greatest intimacy,

* I had then a temporary occupation of my brother's house.

and Mr. Cochrane attempts to establish the fact. He talks of a series of interviews which took place in his presence, for several months, and that, to my acquaintance, I added that of two of my nearest relations. Mr. Cochrane was then my publisher as well as Mr. Neale's, and I had hired the apartments over Mr. Cochrane's shop in Waterloo Place. Stating that I met Mr. Neale in Cochrane's presence, implies, I presume, in the shop;—nothing more probable, but still I assert, that it happened very rarely. It is true that Mr. Neale called upon me one morning, and found in the drawing room, my wife and mother, and, as a matter of common courtesy, I introduced him as the "author of Cavendish." My wife being engaged, did not speak to him. My mother did. He staid a short time, and then left. I do not believe, that at any other time he was ever under my roof; most certainly, he never *received an invitation* to my table, or of any other kind. Surely, if I had been on the intimate terms which they would induce the public to suppose, I was guilty of strange inhospitality; but the reason of this I will now explain.

I do not know whether it was at the first introduction that Mr. Neale communicated to me his name; it is, however, but of little consequence. His confidence was simply this,—for I really cared nothing about it, and did not put leading questions to extract more—that "his name was *Neale*, that he had been an *officer of the Talbot*, and, that he had quitted the service." This was *all*; his name, and the name of the ship in which he had served. Mr. Cochrane asserts in his letter that I assured him, that "Mr. Neale was of high family, of influence, and abilities." This, if true, would not tell well for Mr. Neale; but, it is not true. Nothing was mentioned but what I have stated, and I made no inquiries concerning his birth, parentage, and education. Shortly after I had been acquainted with Mr. Neale and his name, in a conversation with some naval officers, I heard particulars unknown to me before. Mr. Neale says, in his prefatory remarks, that Cavendish was "avowedly fictitious," and, that the "anonymous was assumed according to the invariable rule of young authors." Such was my opinion when I first read it, but in this conversation I discovered that the characters were *not* fictitious; on the contrary, that they were libels upon his shipmates, who were indignant, and anxious to find out the author; and it was further stated, that a person who had served as a *master's assistant*, of the name of *Neale*, on board the *Talbot*, and was then an attorney's clerk, was supposed to be the anonymous libeller, although the charge could not be brought home to him.

Mr. Neale had stated to me that he had been an *officer* of the *Talbot*, but not saying what rank he held, I took it for granted that he was a midshipman. The station that he therefore held in the *Talbot*, was obtained, not from Mr. Neale, but from other parties. The information which I had thus received, altered very much my opinion of Mr. Neale. As author of a first work, there was no objection to his keeping the anonymous, but, as it appeared that the anonymous was preserved to enable him to libel in security, I then wished that his secret had never been imparted to me, and, a few weeks after the introduction, I resolved to *quietly drop his acquaintance*.

Mr. Neale states that I well knew that Follaton was his *alias*. During my acquaintance with him in town, he went by the name of *Cavendish*. I do not know at what period he left London, but I am almost certain it was before I corrected "*Cavendish*," which I did at the request of Mr. Cochrane, and accepted the office with pleasure, as it gave me an opportunity of striking out the passages most offensive to my brother officers.

I have stated, in my letter to Mr. Neale, that I had received one letter from him, dated at Plymouth, to which I replied, and, as he has not denied the unity of my correspondence, I presume that I am cor-

rect in my assertion. Now, Mr. Neale observes, that when he signed himself Follaton, I knew that it was under the name and signature by which I had always addressed him. This *always*, must then refer to the one letter in question. It is very possible that Mr. Neale did request me to address his letter to Mr. Follaton, but all that I can say is, that I had not the slightest recollection of the name, when, after an interval of nearly three years, it again appeared before me. There is nothing very incredible, that, after such a lapse of time, I should not remember an alias that had been used but upon *one* occasion, when, as I have stated truly in my letter to him, I had actually forgotten his *real* name.

Some time after I had so abruptly closed my correspondence with Mr. Neale, he published his work, called the "Port Admiral." Now, I assert, that allowing I had been on the previous terms of intimacy claimed by Messrs. Cochrane and Neale, that the publication of that work, not only warranted the *cut direct*, but every word that I said about it. The service is shamefully traduced, and the character of Sir T. Troubridge, the father of one whom I am proud to call my friend, held up to public execration. As for Mr. Neale's denial, it is too late. He was attacked by every honest periodical, as severely as he was by me; and it was easy for him to have written, at the time, a few lines in the newspapers, disavowing his slanderous intentions, and thus save himself from the general obloquy heaped upon him. Indignant as I felt, I still adhered to my pledge of secrecy, as will be shown in the critique which I now insert.

O'S. Now that we are on naval matters, pray, Mr. Editor, who is the author of that rascally work called the "Port Admiral?" who is this patrician at sea, as he styles himself in "Cavendish?"

Volage. Patrician! why he must be something more than a patrician; he talks of the blood of Elizabeth trickling through his veins.

Editor. His name I do not know; I have forgot it. But this patrician was a master's assistant on board one of the ships in the Mediterranean, and is now, I believe, an attorney's clerk.

O'S. D—n his impudence! by the blood of Elizabeth, then, he only meant the blood of "Betty Martin," and the patrician is "all my eye."

Editor. Even so. Disappointed in the navy, he has quitted it, and has made use of his talents (for talent he has) to run down a service because he could not rise in it. The attack upon Troubridge is most indefensible, and nothing but a tissue of falsehoods.

Twist. I perceive that the "Quarterly" recommends Sir Thomas to call him out.

Editor. Yes; but it is with the supposition that the offender is a captain in the navy. Sir Thomas has too much respect for himself, and for the service he belongs to, to do otherwise than treat him with the contempt he deserves. Fortunately, it is not a work that will be long before the public; and the "patrician" will soon find his way to the trunk-makers. It requires more than three or four good chapters to save a work from perdition now-a-days."

Mr. Neale had told me his *name* and his *ship*; I have mentioned neither his name nor his ship; but, in every point in which I could lower him in the estimation of the public, I felt it was my duty so to do. On the publication of the "Port Admiral," I was asked by many if I knew the name of the author, and I appeal to them, if I did not invariably refuse to mention it. I will follow up this charge of breach of confidence at once, as it is brought against me a second time in the latter correspondence. Mr. Neale, after my having lost sight of him for nearly three years, writes me a letter under the assumed name of Follaton, and requests me to direct my answer to Mr. Cochrane, 11, Waterloo Place. I comply. I then receive another letter under the signature of the "Author of Cavendish," to which I also reply to the same address.

I receive a third, signed Johnson Neale, and very naturally reply to the same direction, Mr. Neale having given me no intimation to the contrary. This Mr. Neale calls a breach of confidence, and an exposing of his name to Mr. Cochrane, as he had given another address in the letter. On referring to it, I find that such is the case; but I reply, that even if it had not been overlooked, in the moment of indignation arising from such an insulting compilation, concluding with a challenge, that I should have never thought I had done wrong in addressing him as I did, as I considered, by his relinquishing it, that the *alias* was over, he coming forward in his own name, which I had told him I had forgotten, and under it, hurling defiance in my teeth. If this were not so, how long was this *alias* to be kept up? Did he intend that I was to be shot by him under an *alias*, or that he was to fall, and to be buried *incog.*? If the surviving party was tried for murder, supposing it myself, was it to be for shooting a certain person, the "Author of Cavendish," name not divulged; or, in the other contingency, was he to appear in court as the "Author of the Port Admiral?" This is too absurd. His name is now before the public; but that is not my fault. He committed a dastardly assault, and I could not take a warrant out with an *alias*. He published the letters himself. In every position in which I was placed, I kept the hateful secret, with every inducement to divulge it.

I have annexed the correspondence, that the reader may refer to it. The attack, under false colours, was commenced by the other party, in which, by implication, I was accused of being "a low and malicious individual," and threatened with strictures if I did not retract. I replied, and severely. I certainly did not imagine that my letters would ever be published, although, to annoy him, I hinted at it; but, as they are, all that I have to say is, that I am not ashamed to own them, as, at all events, they will be acknowledged to be to the point. Mr. Neale accuses me of subterfuge in my first letter, having made out, to his own satisfaction, that I could not have possibly answered him before, as I was waiting for a copy of the Metropolitan from the sub-editor. I had the whole of the numbers bound up in my library, and twenty minutes after the receipt of his letter, I had referred to the critique in Chit Chat, of which he complained.

I have now answered Mr. Neale, and shall proceed to comment a little upon his associates.

Mr. Cochrane has been brought forward as an important witness by Mr. Neale, and as will be seen by his letter, offers to put his evidence upon "*solemn record.*" The assertions in one of his two letters have, however, been disproved by Captain Glasscock, and the other I have disproved myself. As, however, he has thought proper to sign these letters, I will also produce a letter which states a circumstance that occurred previous to his bankruptcy, and, to the truth of which, as present at the time, I can solemnly vouch.

Staples Inn, Nov. 14, 1834.

Sir,

I perfectly recollect what occurred when Mr. Cochrane requested you to assist him in his difficulties.

You sent for me to examine his books, after which, I said to Mr. Cochrane, "Before I can allow Captain Marryat to assist you, I ask you, upon your word and honour, whether you have any action or actions pending against you, or, have you given any cognovits or warrants of attorney?" He replied, "*Upon my soul in God, I have not,*" when, at the same time, he *must have known* that either one or the other was the case, as two executions were put into his house within a few days afterwards.

I am sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JOSH. SHRIMPTON.

I have still to remark upon the letters written by the other two parties in this assault; and, it is very remarkable, that every one opposed to me in this affair, appears to have regarded truth but as a minor consideration. Let me first comment upon the letter of Mr. Brooking, the surgeon, and when I have so done, I think that the public will agree with me, that, if he was not treated as a gentleman, his mistatements in his evidence prove, that he was only treated as he deserved.

What passed at the interview between Mr. Brooking and me, I will now relate. The chambermaid opened the door of the room, and said, "A Mr. Brooking wishes to see you." "Tell him to walk in." Mr. Brooking did not walk in directly, why, I know not. When he at length entered, I was standing by the table; I walked past him, and shut the door. "I come, sir," said he, "from Mr. Johnson Neale." I interrupted him. "I beg your pardon, your name is Brooking. What is your profession?" "I am a surgeon, sir." "Did you read the paragraph in my last letter to Mr. Neale?" "Yes, sir, I have seen the whole correspondence." "Then, sir, I have nothing more to say to you; but there is the door. Go out." Mr. Brooking walked two steps towards the door, and then turned round as if about to speak. "Not one word, sir," said I. Mr. Brooking then quitted the room, and, as he was going out, said, "Of course I have nothing more to say." Now, I *solemnly* assert this to be the *exact*, and the *whole* of the conversation that took place, between Mr. Brooking and myself. His statements in his letter, that he attempted again and again to make himself heard, but ineffectually, that I offered to ring the bell, threatened him with personal violence from the waiters of the hotel, are *invention*. Had I intended personal violence to Mr. Brooking, I should not have required the assistance of any one; but I had no intention of the kind, unless he had made use of insulting or offensive language, when, in all probability, I might have been provoked to it.

Mr. Melville Neale next appears in print, and his letter demands a reply, as he accuses me of perjury, by stating, in contradiction to my evidence on oath, that I struck his brother when he was down.

There are three assertions in this letter to be disproved. The first that I shall comment on, is, that they did not run away, but, that his brother took off his hat, and wished me a good morning. This is certainly a matter of but little consequence; the cowardice was in the *attack*, not in the retreat; but it is rather remarkable, that, though Mr. Johnson Neale was so very particular in his cross questioning, and denials, at Bow Street, he did not then attempt to refute that part of my evidence. Why did he not indignantly repel my assertion at the time? The introduction of the elderly gentleman has led me into surmise. I know an elderly gentleman, a friend of Cochrane's. The compliment paid me by Mr. Neale, was certainly not observed.

The next assertion is, that the only blows received by his brother from Captain Marryat, were when he, his brother, was down. By the evidence of Mr. Johnson Neale, I had my knee on his chest, and my hand to his throat. Let two people be placed in that position, and then ascertain, if blows were inflicted, to what part those blows would be naturally directed, and where they must be given. Certainly upon the face. Is it, therefore, to be credited, that several blows from me could have been given without any mark remaining? Yet Mr. Johnson Neale appeared at Bow Street without a scratch upon his countenance.

But I now come to the third assertion of Mr. Neale's brother, which is, that the attack was *quite unpremeditated*; and here, I think, I can undeniably prove the falsity of his evidence. Mr. Brooking left me at past three, and the assault was committed about four o'clock. About a quarter of an hour after Mr. Brooking left me, I walked to the Clarence Club; and, in going, I was met by Mr. Neale, Mr. Brooking, and Mr.

M. Neale, walking arm-in-arm. They had just come out of Mr. Cochrane's. Now, if the assault was unpremeditated, why was it not committed then, at the time when it must naturally be supposed that Mr. Neale's indignation would be at the highest? He knew me well enough, for they evidently recognized me when I was advancing to them. Mr. Neale gave me a look, and, as I passed on his side, turned back his head, following me with his eyes. What, then, was the reason that the assault was not committed at that time? Simply, because they were not prepared. And yet Mr. Melville Neale asserts that it was quite *unpremeditated*.

I have now waded through this tissue of sophistry and malignity, and I trust have given a reply which will be convincing to every unprejudiced person. I have to oppose my own statements to a complicated chain of mistatements, and my word to the false assertions of many. As I met their base attacks upon my person, so also I meet their still baser attacks upon my character; in both cases, confident in my own strength, and calm in the midst of violence. Mr. Neale, and his associates, have not yet lowered me to their level, nor have they raised themselves to mine. On the contrary, in all their attempts they have met with defeat; and all I regret is, that I have been soiled by such unworthy contact. We leave Mr. Neale, and his associates, to ascertain whether they will have gained or lost by their malignant and futile endeavours, and to find out, too late, that there is a great difference between "notoriety" and "public estimation."

F. MARRYAT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

No. I.—(COPY.)

October the eighteenth, 1834.

DEAR SIR,

On my arrival in town, in November of last year, 1833, Messrs. Cochrane and M'Crone informed me with great surprise and concern, that a most ungentleman-like and offensive passage had been published in the "Metropolitan Magazine" of the preceding July, respecting our mutual friend, the "Author of Cavendish."

Having been absent from London myself, since the preceding June, and having heard nothing of this article from any quarter, I at once concluded that a mistake must have arisen. Accordingly by desire of my informants, I procured the Number in question, to show to the author, who, with myself, was equally ignorant of the slander, and incredulous of the fact. However, at page three hundred and fifty-two, in the twenty-seventh Number, for July, 1833, commencing with the eighteenth line, we found the sentences to which allusion has been made. They began with the following question: "O'S": Now that we are on naval matters, pray Mr. Editor, who is the author of that rascally work called the "Port Admiral?" *et cetera, et cetera*, and here followed some remarks and assertions in perfect keeping with such an interrogative. —For these I refer you to the periodical itself, and content myself with remarking, that nothing but the responsibility of your name, attached to the cover of the Magazine,* would ever have drawn a moment's notice towards anything so despicable. On the other hand, to believe, my dear Sir, that you yourself penned these lines, so false in their assertions, and so disreputable in their language, would be the most cruel piece of injustice, of which any man could be guilty towards you; well known as it is, to Cochrane—to myself and to others, that your first knowledge of the "Author of Cavendish" was through me, and that you particularly sought my confidence and acquaintance, with every pledge of the most strict and honourable secrecy, which it is possible for one gentleman to offer to another.

But the construction of the passage itself, at once betrays it to be the production of some low and malicious individual, who has had recourse to a stratagem, but too often put in practice before, and thus inserted without your knowledge, the paragraphs of which Cochrane and M'Crone complained. To this interpretation, the

* This is a mistake; Captain Marryat's name is not attached to the cover, but to the advertisements of the Magazine.

author assents as fully as myself. You would have heard from me before on this subject, but as the offending article had circulated for four months, before it reached our ears, my friend thought that the fittest time for refuting it, would be in his next publication, to be entitled "Will Watch."

Various causes have delayed the appearance of this tale, and it was only yesterday, that your non-residence in London was ascertained. As you will see, that it is imperative both on your honour, and that of the author, that a distinct disavowal should be given of any connexion between yourself and the slanderous statement above-mentioned, we think that the shortest and best method of attaining this end, will be by simply stating the fact, with your consent and authority. If, however, you would prefer the adoption of any other plan, perhaps you will name it. As the author intends to append some strictures to his work in a note on the discipline of the Navy, nothing will be easier than to insert whatever is necessary. Will you be kind enough to reply to this by return of post, directing to G. E. Follaton, at Messrs. Cochrane's, eleven, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall?

I hope that this will not find you from home, for should any thing delay your answer beyond the time of "Will Watch" coming from press, the author will be obliged to take your concurrence for granted, and insert the tenor of this letter under a different form. In order to prevent this, however, I forward a duplicate through your publishers, Messrs. Otley and Co., and send the original through Mrs. Marryat, of Wimbledon. I hope that Mrs. Frederick Marryat is in better health than when I had the pleasure of seeing her. I am happy to congratulate you on the production of "Peter Simple" since we last met. The characters of Peter, O'Brien, and Chucks, are felicitous ideas, happily followed out. Sometime since I received a note of yours, acknowledging a copy of the second edition of "Cavendish," to replace a copy of the first edition, which you were kind enough to correct for the press. For this note the author begs me to thank you.

I remain, dear Sir,

In haste, very truly yours,

G. E. FOLLATON.

P. S. October the twenty-first. I have opened this to say, that having obtained your address with some little difficulty, I send this by post; this being a sure channel renders my troubling you with a duplicate unnecessary. The return post will just be in time for any communication to appear in print.

G. E. F.

No. II.—(COPY.)

Brighton, Oct. 27, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR,

Notwithstanding your earnest wish that I should answer by return of post—notwithstanding your "*with all possible haste*" outside the letter, for which strong feeling of interest towards me you must receive my most sincere thanks, I have had such a desperate fit of laziness, that I have allowed a whole week to pass away, yawning and wondering how long I should be before I answered your letter.

Allow me to observe, that you make the "Author of Cavendish" a person of too great consequence, and you are in error when you style him our mutual friend: it is true, that at *his particular request* I allowed him to be introduced to me, for I had no objection to know a *Patrician*. It is also true that I thought his work, although crude and occasionally written in bad taste, gave promise of future merit, and at the request of the publisher I scored out about fifty pages of the second edition, which improved it not a little; but with the exception of meeting him two or three times, and answering a letter which he wrote me from Plymouth, I know nothing about him.

The fact is, my dear Sir, when I discovered that this "*Patrician at Sea*" had been imposing on me, and that he had been nothing more than a master's assistant on board of the *Talbot*, where he had been in company of his betters, and aped them, I did not court his acquaintance. You are aware that the situation of master's assistant is never held by any one who has any pretensions to be a *gentleman*. And I have since been informed, that, when he left the Service, he was articled as an attorney's clerk; which I consider very little better. No one is more ready to acknowledge that rank in life is levelled by talent, and had he produced another work worthy of him, his situation would have made very little difference in my eyes, al-

though I am rather shy of any one who hoists false colours. But when he wrote the "Port Admiral" I was disgusted.—No man, with the feelings of a gentleman, could ever have ventured upon such a villanous libel upon one of our very best officers, the gallant Troubridge. But, independent of that, you must be aware that it is not the first work which proves an author's capabilities, as it is supposed, and very often proves to be the case, that a man will expend his whole portfolio of ideas, &c. in his first production—we always wait for the second, and when the second did come out, the "Author of Cavendish" went down to zero; his work being as devoid of talent, as it was malignant and base in its feelings. You do me a great injustice, in supposing me to be incapable of saying that it was a rascally production; I always tell the truth; had I said that it was the production of a rascal, instead of a rascally production, I had said better.

As for your remarks about the "Author of Cavendish," in his forthcoming work of "Will Watch," making strictures upon the Service and upon me, I can only say, my dear Sir, that your good will towards me makes you excessively nervous. Let him say what he pleases—his strictures on the navy will be received with all the deference due to his rank and standing in the service, and as for his comments on me, I shall feel grateful for any thing he says, provided he does not praise me. But you appear to be very much in error throughout your whole communication—you state that my address is not known. Why, I am more in town than elsewhere. How could you make the mistake of styling the firm Cochrane and M'Crone, when, if you only look up and read, you will see that it is now Cochrane and Co., which, I am told, is an abbreviation of his Coat tails; M'Crone having left in consequence of Cochrane finding out, that instead of an active, as he required, M'Crone insisted upon being a sleeping partner.

I cannot help advising you, my dear Sir, to cut the connexion altogether. Depend upon it, being seen in his company will make others very shy of you.—He has already been guilty of *Fraud*, in passing himself off as a Patrician—of vile *Slander*, in his remarks upon a service which, thank God, he no longer disgraces—of *Baseness*, in attacking the character and memory of an excellent officer—and of *Folly* and *Stupidity*, in writing such a Farrago of Trash as the "Port-Admiral"—in which ladies ride without bridle or saddle, admirals turn smugglers, and Lords of the Admiralty go snacks in the profits.

With many thanks for your kind interest in my welfare, and your kind inquiries after my Wife and Relations—more kind as they have not as yet had the pleasure of making your acquaintance—and your compliments upon "Peter Simple," I am,

My dear Sir, yours, &c.

F. MARRYAT.

Perhaps you will have no objection to my publishing your letter, and this my reply, when I have to review the work which is about to be published, as it will prove that I am not to be deterred from my duty by threats communicated through a third person.

No. III.

London—Wednesday—
October twenty-ninth,
1834.

SIR,

Since the receipt of your communication addressed to Mr. Follaton on the night of Saturday last, and twenty-fifth ultimo, this gentleman has received a letter from Captain Marryat.

Captain Marryat requests leave to publish the correspondence that has passed on this occasion. I have the authority of Mr. Follaton to repeat, that no such leave can be granted to him.

The publication of either of the two letters in question, will be held to be the grossest and most scandalous breach of confidence towards me—to whom these letters relate, and to whom he is most solemnly pledged to secrecy. I am now writing to him myself: but as it is impossible my letter can reach him at Brighton in time to arrest any *exparte* statement in the "Metropolitan" of next month, I adopt the only alternative of addressing myself to you. If, contrary to every principle of honour, such a contemplated publication is persisted in, I have only to insist, that to such correspondence this note be appended, together with my most deliberate

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opinion, that Captain Marryat's conduct, has rendered him *eternally infamous, perjured, and dishonoured!*

To the maintenance of these words in every time and place, I now solemnly pledge myself.

THE AUTHOR OF CAVENDISH.

To the Sub-Editor
of the Metropolitan Magazine.

No. IV.—(COPY.)

Brighton, Oct. 30th, 1834.

SIR,

For my own amusement, I have, up to the present, allowed you to retain your mask.—I shall now take the liberty of pulling it off by informing you, that from the commencement, I have been aware that the author of "Cavendish" and Mr. Follaton are one and the same person with one and the same hand-writing.—How many other *aliases* you may have, I cannot pretend to say—but in some indictments, we find a great many.

Your letter to the Sub Editor *lies* before me. I did not *request leave* to publish the correspondence. I only observed that perhaps you would have no objection, knowing very well that you would have the greatest objection, as your letter has most satisfactorily proved.

When you requested to be introduced to me, you also volunteered your real name, under a pledge of secrecy, which, as a matter of perfect indifference, I readily gave to you—all other information relative to you has been obtained through other channels.—The mention of your name, therefore, is the only point upon which you can claim a guarantee, and you are perfectly safe, as in the first place, you have my word, and in the next, I have *totally forgotten* it.

Notwithstanding your anathemas, which, as I before observed, I infinitely prefer to commendation from such a quarter, I tell you candidly, that should there be in your next publication, any remarks which may render it advisable, I shall most certainly publish the whole of the "Follaton" correspondence; of course not omitting the letter to the Sub-Editor, which you are so anxious to have inserted.

In return for your complimentary remarks, allow me to offer you a little advice, "Before you venture to bully, *know your man.*"

Yours,
F. MARRYAT.

No. V.—(COPY.)

34, Pall Mall,
Friday, October the thirty-first,
1834.

SIR,

Without the delay of an instant I reply to your letter, bearing the date of yesterday.

Truly you have left me at a loss, whether most to congratulate you on the clearness of your intellect, or the nice sensibility of your feelings.—When I wrote to you, on the eighteenth of this month, I continued the name and signature under which you have always hitherto addressed me.—You knew that "G. E. Follaton" and the "Author of Cavendish" were one and the same person—you knew that this name had been adopted for the facilitation of business with my publishers—you knew that it was avowedly fictitious.—How then did you presume to speak of a mask, when to you at least none was ever worn? My real surname you had requested and obtained, under pledge of the most honourable secrecy and confidence, and you could not but have known, that the appellation of "Follaton" was used simply to point out, under what style you should still continue to address me. It was used to render my letter such a one, as might, if required, be given to the world, without necessarily involving thereby a resolution of the anonymous. In the letter to which I have alluded, I told you some plain truths, which I had hoped you could not misunderstand.—I was wrong.—To the disappointment of my expectations, you added a wilful misconception of my meaning.—But I see my error.—In treating you as a gentleman, it was scarcely possible that I could have more widely wandered from the mark. Unaccustomed to use the courtesies of life yourself, it is not wonderful that their adoption on

the part of another, should have led to your bewilderment.—Allow me to explain to you. When I informed you that “ungentlemanlike and offensive passages,” “false assertions,” “disreputable language,” and “slandrous statements,” had occurred in the Magazine of which you are the editor and proprietor—when I told you that it was imperative on your honour and mine that a distinct disavowal should be given of any connexion between you and the passages in question—when I most plainly inferred that your knowledge of such passages conveyed a sense of the worst and most dishonourable treachery on your part—and when I finally gave you to understand that you were not clear from such an odious suspicion, I naturally imagined, that to the candour of a man, or the delicate honour of a gentleman, only one of two courses remained open—to deny the charge, or acknowledging its justice, peremptorily to call to the field, that man who had dared thus to your very face to fix such terms upon your writings and your conduct. But no!—these methods of proceeding were far too direct for your tortuous disposition.—To such an accusation how did you reply?—Simply by trying into how small a quantity of paper the greatest possible number of falsehoods could be introduced.—You evaded all responsibility—you shuffled off the charge of treachery, and determined to efface the low-life language of your first attack, by outstripping it in that of your second, you had the moderation to apply to my person, a term which falls far short of doing justice to your own. Resolved that you should not again find refuge in any over-gentleness of my phrases, I now delivered in person, to your sub-editor, a note of protestation. In this I proclaimed your conduct to have rendered you “*eternally infamous, perjured, and dishonoured*!” and to the maintenance of these words, in every time and place, I solemnly pledged myself. To this note, by return of post, I have this day received your answer. Nothing but the expectation of its containing a challenge, prevented my returning it to you unopened, with all the contempt and scorn, an unbroken seal and rejected letter can convey. But in stigmatizing the infamy of your conduct, I had spared no terms consistent with the dignity of mine: I therefore had every right to look for the only reply, which could preserve to you the least fragment of that reputation you have now so effectually wrecked. On these grounds, and these alone, I opened your letter. It fails, however, to realize my anticipations. It only stands forth as a second and more mean edition of that which preceded it from the same hand.—My answer, both to the one and to the other, shall, for the present, be deferred. In the meantime, a far more active part is imposed upon me. However studiously every honourable path may have been avoided by you, believe me, Sir, that your example shall have no influence on me. Did I hesitate for a moment I should but ill sustain the character of “one of the Talbots.” The pledge of proving you infamous, perjured, and dishonoured in every place, I still maintain; and the opportunity you have failed to offer to me, I shall now do my best to take.—Do not again subject my meaning to misinterpretation.—As a military man you cannot fail to comprehend my wishes, when I request you to hasten up to town, that I may send a friend to wait upon you, for an especial purpose, which acknowledged punctilio forbids me to mention, save through the medium of a third party.

But it seems, that, notwithstanding your asserted knowledge of my history, you still pretend to an ignorance of my real station in life. Permit me then to inform you, that I am a member of The Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn. You will find, on inquiry, that this fact sufficiently vouches for my birth and education as a gentleman. Any further information on these points, will be readily tendered to you by the gentleman whom I shall depute as my friend on this occasion.

Intending, and believing myself to have said, every thing that is necessary,

I remain, Sir,

Much at your service,

WILLIAM JOHNSON NEALE.

Captain F. Marryat, R.N., C.B.
&c., &c., &c.

P.S. I am sorry to say, that I find myself too late for this night's post; you will see, however, that the sooner this affair is brought to the right issue the better.

W. J. N.

No. VI.—(COPY.)

Opera Colonnade, Monday Evening,
Feuillade's Hotel.

SIR,

I congratulate you upon having arrived at the last of your *aliases*. You first write as a Mr. Follaton. I answer Mr. Follaton. The Author of Cavendish next takes up the quarrel. I reply to the Author of Cavendish. Finally you appear in your own name, character, and condition. I shall now, as in courtesy bound to a new correspondent, reply for the last time to Mr. Johnson Neale, observing that you remind me of a pirate who hoists every other colour before the black flag is displayed at his peak.

You claim gentility as one of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn. That does not establish your claim. We must therefore ascertain whether you can prove your claim by *your conduct*, placed in juxtaposition with the *conduct of a Gentleman*.

A Gentleman feeling himself insulted, would have confined himself to stating the *specific grounds* of his quarrel, without attempting to raise a quarrel by general vituperation.

A Gentleman, if as you assert, your first letter was written with the intention, would not have provoked another to the field under an *alias*.

A Gentleman on a direct demand for satisfaction as contained in your last letter, would have confined himself to that demand, and not, by asserting that his adversary was anything but a gentleman, render this adversary, by his own showing, unfit to meet a gentleman.

A Gentleman would not have a dozen *aliases* to his name. If he has done nothing to blush at, he need not be ashamed of it.

A Gentleman would not have traduced the memory of a gallant and worthy officer, or have run down a Service to which it is an honour to belong.

And now observe ;—

A Gentleman, if he had received an insult, would not have allowed *fifteen months* to pass, before he thought of demanding satisfaction, especially one who, to bolster up his gentility, falls back upon a service which he has traduced, and signs himself as *One of the Talbots*.

Finally,

A Gentleman is never guilty of *shuffling, prevarication, and falsehood*.

The fact is, that you yourself do not feel that your claims as a *Patrician* are quite established, and you imagine that a rencontre with me will very much assist you. You are right ; it would almost make your fortune, and would infallibly sell your book. I can fancy the anxiety of you and your worthy publisher to read the paragraph in the Papers.

I now come to the principal object of this letter, which is to inform you, that whoever you may send to me with your message will, from a knowledge of the character of the principal, not *be considered or treated as a gentleman*. I think it but fair to mention this, as it is not impossible that a gentleman, deceived by you, may be induced to carry your message. You will therefore do your friend a great injustice if you do not read him this part of my letter. At all events, when he presents himself, I shall read him a copy of it, as a sort of *Riot Act*, and if he does not then immediately *disperse*, I shall keep the "*King's Peace*" after my own fashion.

Do not, however, imagine from this, that I have done with you. We shall meet *when you least expect, and where you least wish it*.

F. MARRYAT.

All further communications will be returned.

Mr. W. Johnson Neale,
at Mr. Cochrane's,
11, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

No. VII.—(COPY.)

London, Nov. 6th, 1834.

MY DEAR NEALE,

Having been detained in town solely with a view of rendering you any service in my power, I am anxious before my departure to leave in your possession such evidence on my recent interview with Captain Marryat as I alone can give.

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Having called on this person at his hotel, and stated that I came as your friend, I was about to enter on the proposal which I had to submit to him, when, with marked discourtesy, he interrupted me by demanding if I was acquainted with his last letter to you. I replied that the whole of the correspondence was known to me. "Then, sir," again interrupting me, "You see the door, and perhaps you understand what I mean." Scarcely crediting that any one holding the king's commission, could be so lost to every perception of a gentleman as to offer this outrage to one whose office renders him sacred from insult, and whose character would have had a claim upon the consideration of any one professing the decencies of life, I attempted, again and again, to make myself heard, but ineffectually. Extending his hand to the bell-pull, he finished this scene of outrage, by threats of personal violence from himself, and the waiters of the hotel. Totally unaccustomed in proceedings like the present to consider of any conduct but such as would weigh with a man of honour, and finding him inaccessible to all such arguments, I quitted the room and repaired to you. Having related to you the whole circumstances of this interview, you communicated to me the necessity of publicly branding and disgracing Captain Marryat, wherever you might meet him. In the propriety of these views I most fully concurred. I have only to congratulate you on the opportunity which so speedily presented itself, of carrying them into effect.

These details I confidently submit through you to the public consideration. My own opinion will unalterably be, that conduct so gross, so outrageous of all moral dignity, and so subversive of all established precedent, must at once appear in its true colours.

I remain,
my dear Neale,
Yours, very sincerely,
JAMES BROOKING.

No. VIII.—(COPY.)

Wednesday, Nov. 5th, 1834.

SIR,

I should not be doing my duty towards you as your publisher, did I not inform you that I have this day received a message from Captain Marryat, (through a friend,) to say that if I will suppress the appearance of any correspondence in "Will Watch," he will refrain from noticing or reviewing this work in any manner whatever. It was intimated to me that a contrary course should prove my ruin.

I remain, Sir, with respect,
Your obedient Servant,
JAMES COCHRANE.

No. IX.

11, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.
November 6th, 1834.

SIR,

You have requested me to give you in writing a statement of some transactions between Captain Marryat and myself, relative to his first interview with you. I have now only to lay before you, on paper, the substance of a communication made to you by me some considerable time since in person. At the especial request of Captain Marryat, and under pledge of his most inviolate confidence, I proposed, and arranged with you, the time and place of your first interview at the house of Mr. Joseph Marryat, at Whitehall. I afterwards asked Captain Marryat, if he was at all at liberty to impart to me any information as to who you were, as I was very desirous of bringing out the second edition of your work. With this undertaking Captain Marryat advised me to proceed; but, with regard to its Author, he assured me that he had bound himself by his word of honour to divulge nothing on the subject.—That you had entrusted him with your name and condition in confidence, and that he could only assure me, that you were of high family, influence, and abilities. To this statement of Captain Marryat I of course gave every credence, when I saw him on terms of acquaintance with yourself, during a series of interviews which took place in my presence for several successive months, and when to the acquaintance of himself, he added that of two of his nearest relatives; your introduction to whom took place, I believe, in the drawing-room of my house, in which I knew

these ladies to be sitting, when I saw you enter with Captain Marryat. Contrasting these circumstances, of which I am so fully aware, with the attack more recently made upon your works in the "Metropolitan Magazine," I have no hesitation in affirming that nothing can be more contradictory than the assertions of Captain Marryat in private, and the assertions of the same individual in public; that both cannot be true, I need not remark. That the motives which led to such an attack were any thing but such as should actuate a reviewer, I may also safely assert; and whenever Captain Marryat brings forward in a court of justice, the question which has arisen on these facts, I shall be most ready and happy to put this testimony upon solemn record before the public. Till which you are welcome to make any use of it you please.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your obedient humble Servant,

JAMES COCHRANE.

William Johnson Neale, Esq.

&c. &c. &c.

No. X.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OBSERVER.

34, Pall-Mall, Saturday evening.

SIR,

I observe this evening's "Courier" to contain a mistake in the Police Report. Speaking of the personal degradation which my brother, Mr. Johnson Neale, felt it his duty to inflict on Captain Marryat, the reporter states that the contest being finished, "the defendants ran away." Nothing can be farther from the fact. My brother having put into execution his intentions towards Captain Marryat, we both remained for some minutes on the ground, waiting for a policeman to come up. None appearing, my brother requested one of the bystanders to fetch the nearest individual of that force: but so far from this, an elderly gentleman stepped forward to say, that as the police had not seen the assault, it was needless to wait for their arrival. Bowing to this gentleman for his friendly suggestion, my brother distinctly wished Captain Marryat "good morning," and at the pace of a deliberate walk we withdrew. There are many statements in Captain Marryat's affidavit which are not correct. Our meeting was totally accidental; I carried an umbrella not a stick. I had no intention of taking any part in the assault. The only material blows received by my brother, were those struck on the head when Captain Marryat had him down. He was not knocked down, but stumbling on a heap of stones, he fell.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

MELVILLE NEALE.

No. XI.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

Feuillade's Hotel, Charles-street, St. James's Square.

SIR,

Before I am decided by the opinion of my friends as to the propriety of condescending to disprove the concatenation of falsehood which has appeared in some of the Sunday papers, I think it right to request the insertion of a letter received this morning from Captain Glasscock, which distinctly proves an assertion made by the cabal for puffing "Will Watch," to be a base invention. Those who will stoop to one lie will not hesitate at any number; indeed, in their variety of "accommodation paper" accepted between the parties, it is difficult to find out what it is they wish to impose upon the public.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

F. MARRYAT.

MY DEAR MARRYAT,

In a correspondence published in "The Observer" of this day, a letter appears, marked No. 9, and written by Mr. Cochrane, which evidently refers to me. Now, if Mr. Cochrane insinuates that I was the bearer of any message from you, he is much mistaken.

My interference proceeded from a desire to serve Mr. Cochrane, considering that

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such correspondence could not possibly benefit him as a publisher. And now to the point. Mr. Neale proposed to write to me a letter disclaiming the portraiture of Sir Thomas Troubridge in the Port Admiral, or of his ever having contemplated the idea of traducing the memory of that revered officer, provided you, Captain Marryat, would recal the offensive passage in the "Metropolitan Magazine." I then, with this proposition, proceeded direct to you. Your reply was, "I am now not in a position to say a word."

It therefore, appears, that so far from a message having been sent by you to Mr. Cochrane, a message in the shape of a proposition was sent to you by Mr. Neale, which you rejected.

I am, my dear Marryat, yours truly,
W. GLASSCOCK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

SIR,

I have read in the "Morning Chronicle" of to-day a letter from Captain Glasscock.

As I never insinuated that Captain Glasscock was the bearer of a message relative to the suppression of the correspondence in "Will Watch," I leave it to Mr. Cochrane to reply to that part of his letter, if he thinks proper.

My first introduction to Captain Glasscock took place ten days ago. Finding that this officer was on terms of intimacy with Captain Marryat, and disposed, moreover, to act as a friendly mediator between both parties, I told him that I had no revengeful feelings to gratify; but as a very young man, and just entering life, the only point for which I was anxious was the vindication of my honour from the imputations with which Captain Marryat had attempted to assail it.

At the interview to which Captain Glasscock alludes, it was suggested that the correspondence should be cancelled: and I am ready to admit that I at once expressed my willingness to follow this suggestion—always provided, that Captain Marryat would recal or apologise for, the offensive passages in "The Metropolitan Magazine." I trust I need not say that I never did, nor ever could, contemplate the possibility of traducing the memory of Sir Thomas Troubridge, which now appears to have been the original cause of attack upon me.

Captain Marryat, in his letter to you, asserts that "those who stoop to one lie, will not hesitate at any number." Coarse as is the language in which this sentence is expressed, I admit its truth in the strongest sense. He is right. But the best commentary on such a text, will be found in his own conduct and letters, which he has compelled me to publish.

I remain, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
WILLIAM JOHNSON NEALE.

34, Pall Mall, Nov. 10, 1834.

BOW STREET.

(From the *Courier*, Nov. 8th.)

William Johnson Neale and Melville Neale, two gentlemen of fashionable exterior, appeared to answer a charge of assault preferred against them by Captain Marryat, author of the "King's Own," &c.

The complainant stated, that on Wednesday last he was walking past the New National Gallery, when he met the two defendants. William Johnson Neale, addressing him said, "Captain Marryat, I believe." The complainant replied, "Even so." The defendant then said, "You are a liar and a blackguard, and only want the courage to become an assassin." The defendant then raised a thick stick, which he held in his hand, and attempted to strike him, but he warded off the blow and knocked the defendant down. A scuffle then ensued, and the defendants ran away.

The defendant, Mr. Neale, was proceeding to enter into some statement respecting former proceedings which had taken place between him and Captain Marryat, but the magistrates refused to hear it.

The defendant then proceeded to say that he had taken every means to obtain the satisfaction which one gentleman had a right to expect from another.

The magistrates here again stopped the defendant.

Both defendants were then bound over to keep the peace, and to answer the charge at the sessions.

LITERATURE.

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

Francesca Carrara. By the Author of "Romance and Reality," "The Venetian Bracelet," &c. 3 vols. Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Remembering the much beauty that Miss Landon has scattered over our modern literature, there is nothing that flows from her pen that will not be received with respect by all, and, notwithstanding occasional blemishes, with a species of adoration by many. Our sentiment towards her writings would be ill-expressed by the first term, but they fall short of the second. In prose this lady does not so much excel as in her poetry, and yet is her prose very excellent. The romance before us is a low strain of solemn beauty; and even its occasional bursts of vivacity, seem, by contrast, but to make the gloom gloomier. The perfection of the character of Francesca, without even a passing shade on its purity, takes her too much away from the sympathy that we have with reality, for we cannot give credence to the fact that such angelic natures are amenable to much sublunary suffering. Miss Landon views and describes every thing through the magnifying mists of poetry; but, alas! seen through this medium, they are no longer either golden or roseate. The objects that she describes have the solemn tint of the fading evening; they seem shadowy, and like things passing on to the valley of death. The softer emotions, even those of grief, are, at times, pleasing; but a settled melancholy, never. We think that the character of Guido ought not to have been drawn, as it shows a morbid delight in the author of lingering over mere physical suffering, for she takes about six or seven chapters in destroying him by a consumption. It is a painful, a vivid, and almost a revolting display. In this climate, where that dreadful disease is the right-hand of death, where mothers view with horror any the least symptoms indicative of it, and where the young and beautiful seem, each third one at least, to take it for a life-companion, this detail might have well been spared. That Miss Landon is unhappy, should be no reason that others should be miserable. Had she written with less power, our protest would never have appeared. And again, we think that a great moral injury is effected by making such dreadful terminations, as Miss Landon has done, to works of fiction. The good things of this life, happiness, prosperity, and honours, were not created only for the wicked. It is the exception when the righteous are overthrown, and not the rule. It is not moral to endeavour to weaken our trust in Providence, yet she could not have done it more effectually, as far as her means and her influence go; for, without exception, she has made all her bad characters prosperous, all her immaculate ones utterly miserable through life, and cut them short in the midst of youth by terrible deaths. We have done with our objections, but our causes of praise cannot so easily be dismissed. When we consider the pure and transparent beauty of her style, the volume of thought, now temperately satirical, now deeply philosophical, the involuntary bursts of

genuine poetry, and the tender yet almost desponding sentiment that pervades the whole, we are almost as much struck with admiration for the writing, as even with love for the writer. With unfeigned sorrow we read the melancholy allusions to herself; it would be but a poor parade of vanity to offer public consolation even to those sorrows with which she has entrusted the public; but of this we feel assured, that she is now only walking through a darkened grove to emerge into the brightest fields of sunshine, with a long vista of joy before her. Then the beauties of her compositions will be no longer, as now, roses seen in the twilight, with the dew upon them, heavy with their own tears, but she will wreath us spring-flowers, as of old, and she will discover, and make an admiring world glad participators in her discovery, that this world is neither a theatre of vanity, nor a wilderness of thorns.

Two Letters on Taste, read before the Philosophical Society of Colchester, in the years 1825 and 1827. By James Casten. Colchester, George Dennis; and Simpkin and Marshall, London.

Taste is, of all subjects, the least satisfactory; for upon it no two thinkers and no two writers are agreed. Of what it consists has puzzled the wisest heads, and to what conclusion James Casten might have arrived we know not. We are chiefly struck, throughout these lectures, by the research which he has made, and by the manner in which he has brought together all that has yet been published on this head, and his little book is useful, if only for reference. He divides taste into two sections; first, a natural and inherent taste; secondly, an acquired one; and ingeniously maintains that one cannot attain perfection without the other. From this he passes on to the fine arts, goes back to the Jews, Greeks, and Romans, and rapidly notices the perfection which the several nations of the world have attained in them. In doing this, he evinces much method, taking each art separately, referring it to each people in chronological order. His second lecture commences with a brief review of the first, is then very eloquent upon beauty, and treats ably upon the influence of mental associations. The quotations are well chosen, the style of the work is clear and easy, and the whole is unpretending. Dr. Mackintosh has prefixed a simple and interesting preface to this little volume, and we earnestly recommend it to the good will and the perusal of any of our readers who may choose to spend three shillings on taste.

On the Present Crisis. By E. LYTTON BULWER, Esq. M.P. Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

Without pronouncing any opinion so as to involve a political bias, we unhesitatingly say that this eloquent appeal should be universally read, for its classical beauty and earnestness of argument. To whatever conclusion men's minds may come, it is a paramount duty of every citizen fully to inform himself on all the bearings of the great question that will shortly be offered to his decision at the inevitably approaching election. Even if the individual be opposed in politics to Mr. Bulwer, it is wise to hear and to know what are the best points, and what the actual strength that exists in the enemy's camp; but, if he be of the gifted author's party, he will think this whole production one continuation of sounding pæans of triumph that must strike with dismay all who are opposed to them.

Lunar Tables: by which the true distance is obtained from the Apparent Altitudes; thereby avoiding the usual tedious preparations, previous to clearing a Lunar Distance. By MRS. TAYLOR, author of "Lunar, Solar, and Horary Tables," "Navigation Simplified," and inventor of the "Mariner's Calculator." London; Richards and Co. 1834.

Mrs. Taylor has here simplified the means of obtaining the longitude, in a manner that will be found highly serviceable in the seaman's education, which, of necessity, is frequently very limited. She has shown us that all the tedious calculation, allowances, and preparations hitherto commonly used in the problem, may be dispensed with by using her "Lunar Tables," which are calculated for the effect of the *refraction* and *parallax*, which, it is well understood, cause the error in the angular distance. The authoress very justly observes, that the variety of allowances to be made in other methods, the nicety and long calculation required in working them, involve a great probability of error, therefore she proposes to clear the lunar distance by the use of two logs. which, in most instances, will not exceed three places of figures, producing, by this simple method, accurate results. For example:—

Given the apparent altitude of the sun's centre. 32° , that of the moon 24° , their apparent angular distance $68^{\circ} 42' 11''$, and the H. P. $58' 10''$ Required the true distance.

Log. from Table 2	-	-	-	393
Log. of horizontal Parallax, Table 3				241
				<hr/>
				634
			20' 15"	
In Table 5 cor.	2	5		
			<hr/>	
True correction	22	20		
Central disk	68	42	11	
			<hr/>	
	68	19	51	True distance.
			3	Sun's parallax
			<hr/>	
	68	19	48	
			<hr/>	

Another novelty which she proposes is, that the estimated time at Greenwich may be found accurately enough, by bringing the observed disk to the R.A.; at the top will be the reduced time, to which the hor. par. and semi-diameter may be reduced, without having the longitude by account. This, we should imagine, will be of importance to the navigator, who from accident or unforeseen events may lose his reckoning or longitude by account. We would therefore recommend these Tables to sailors, who will find that they give a very simple and easy method of working the lunar problem. We understand it is Mrs. Taylor's intention to open an academy for the purpose of teaching navigation, &c. &c. and we most heartily wish her that success she so deservedly merits. One of our government ladies has held out the hand of encouragement to her, and we earnestly hope that such talent, and so employed, will not go unrewarded.

Tilney Hall. By THOMAS HOOD. 3 vols. Bailey and Co. 83, Cornhill.

These facetiously tragical, larmoyante comical volumes, convince us that it is not the union of the very best materials that will construct the very best edifice. Had *Tilney Hall* been divided into two, we should then have had a couple of excellent works, instead of, as at present, one strange hybrid, that makes us laugh with one corner of the mouth and cry with the other. Now, it is very true, that no picture of real life can be uniformly either serious or solemn—had Mr. Hood made his serious characters and incidents serious, his solemn ones solemn, he might have taken as much of either the one or the other, worked them up together, and they would have amalgamated well. Indeed, a woeful pleasantry very often, if skilfully applied, will add to the pathos of what is affecting, and a real touch of feeling is very often appropriately introduced amidst a volley of jocularity. Had our prince of punsters done this, and no more than this, he would, for he could, have done excellently—but alas! he will pun through every stage of the various passions, and when we have just given way to an excess of feeling, presto, we are taken in front by a pun, and all sentiment evaporates through the sinuosities of a double entendre. This is distilling good wine into very bad vapour. The author has foreseen all this, and in a most humorous preface, has endeavoured to meet this objection. He has sinned with his eyes open. Let it not be supposed that we do not think this a production of the highest merit—but it is not meritorious, inasmuch as it endeavours at once to be of two opposite high merits. However, none but Hood could have produced such a work, and we feel confident, that the run that it will have, will make us appear in the light of very sorry critics. We well know that our author has as true a feeling for the sublime as he has for the grotesque and the ridiculous, of which his “*Last Man*,” and his “*Eugene Aram*,” are striking examples. In them he has not vitiated the pathos by punning, but is at once, simple, grand, and soul-subduing. We cannot conclude, without offering our friend, for such we are proud to hail him, for we have a community of feeling for all talent, to read a certain chapter in the book of Ecclesiastes, with an addendum—that is, there is a *time* for punning among the other times that are there so timeously set forth. We have said so much on the style of this work, that we have left ourselves but barely sufficient space to add, that the characters are all well imagined and faithfully supported, and that they can boast of a greater degree of originality than we usually see in publications that rejoice in the title of novels.

Sir Robert the Bruce. A Play in five acts. Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman, London.

This is a cruelty. The Bruce had been sufficiently unfortunate in his life; he might have been spared this. However, we ought not to quarrel with the author, for the English are in some manner avenged for the defeat at Bannock Burn, by this miserable production, the writer of which has evoked all the Scottish heroes from their peaceful graves to undergo one of the vilest literary murders that ever misplaced ambition perpetrated. We will say no more, for to give anything like a celebrity to this queer production, would be an infliction upon the author, that any one who could boast of a particle of humanity would hesitate to administer.

The History of England, by Hume and Smollett. With a continuation, by the Rev. T. HUGHES, B.D. Valpy, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

This valuable addition to our classical libraries has now reached that compartment of our history taken up by Dr. Smollett, and is carried down to 1732. It has been generally allowed, so far as the beauties of style are concerned, that Smollett fell short of the philosophical Hume. We are too apt to decry any modern who attempts to tread in the same steps as those of his immediate predecessor, the more especially if that predecessor has been brilliantly fortunate. These reflections must intrude themselves upon Mr. Hughes; but let him not be disheartened. He will be shortly put on his trial; and let him be but honest and *sincere*, and we predict for him a triumphant issue. He will have to relate occurrences as momentous as ever employed the abilities of the historian, and such as the pen of truth only should perpetuate. Whatever acquirements he may display as a scholar, or however brilliant may be his natural genius, if he gives himself up in the least to party, he is lost, his publishers injured, and the majority of his countrymen disgusted. But he will not do this; and, therefore, though we look forward to his appearance with anxiety, it is with no alarm.

Poems. By Mrs. G. G. RICHARDSON. Second Series. William Crofts, 19, Chancery Lane, London; Cadell and Co., Edinburgh.

The merits of these poems are as various as their metres. They are also very unequal, not unequal as comparing one poem with the other, but unequal in themselves. We repeatedly find a blemish in the midst of beauty, and the former made so striking as almost to obscure the latter. Even in the first verse of the first piece there is a faultiness of construction quite unpardonable. True, we have many redeeming qualities afterwards, but first impressions in verse go a very great way. A poem should either be opened in faultless simplicity, or with commanding beauty. There is a considerable share of humour in some of this lady's attempts, but her subjects have been generally treated of before, and sometimes by hands that it would be almost madness in moderns to strive to rival, unless they had not met with some previous unbounded success. Taking the volume altogether, it is very far above common place, and is quite a mine from which to take extracts for ladies' albums, however contemptuously, albeit, Mrs. G. G. Richardson speaks of those receptacles for the destitute and unfortunate. Poetry is certainly, at present, completely a drug. It is here very well sweetened, and may be taken at intervals, and in small quantities, with great safety.

Panorama of Manchester and Railway Companion. James Everett, Market Street, Manchester; Hamilton and Co., Paternoster Row, London.

This is a work much superior to the pretending volumes usually put forward, under the title of "Guides." The antiquarian and historical parts are of the best; and every information that can be reasonably expected, is given at once clearly and succinctly. The conception and the completion of the railway may almost be looked upon as an event of sufficient consequence to make it the memory stone of an epoch in our history. Manchester must feel indebted to the author for this spirited and enlightened display of its localities, antiquities, curiosities, wealth, trade, and population.

Warleigh ; or, the Fatal Oak. A Legend. By MRS. BRAY, Author of "Fitz of Fitzford," &c. &c. 3 Vols. Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman, Paternoster Row.

Mrs. Bray has with great skill woven into the annals of Cromwell's iron time, a fearful and appropriate legend. The romance is almost as good as it could possibly be, taking into consideration the disadvantage every one must labour under who has to contend with the fearful weight of Sir Walter Scott's popularity. The very knowledge that an author must have, who treads in the same path in which the northern magician has been beforehand cropping the fairest flowers, and appropriating to himself the finest fruit, must throw a despondency upon his best exertions. Our authoress has borne up nobly against those disadvantages, and produced a work, which, without pretending to compete with the Waverley novels, will add as much to her fame as to the amusement of her readers. Were we inclined to be hypercritical, we should say that she has hardly given play enough to the softer feelings. The stronger and sterner emotions are all admirably portrayed, indeed, the spirit of the age seems, for the time, to have taken complete possession of her breast ; and we can almost fancy that she wrote many pages in a corslet—of iron. The character of Dame Gee is well conceived, and equally well sustained. It is a difficult one, so like, and yet so different from the usual race of vulgar, yet soul-elevated personages, that have so much influence in all regular romantic stories. The grasping iniquity of Sir John Copplestone is very naturally-described ; throughout there are sufficient motives for all his actions, besides that too usual one—that the author willed it so. His remorse is at once dreadful, and made, by the means of Gertrude, as affecting as it is dreadful. Mrs. Bray must continue to delight us with fresh stories. It is but half a compliment, yet that half compliment we will be ungallant enough to pay, and say, that we find a progressive improvement in all her works. But let not the reader suppose, from this, that her early ones are bad. But in the later, we observe more tact in seizing upon what ought to be the leading points, greater strength of colouring as to character, and a more judicious conduct as to plot. The tale before us will, to the young student in history, be instructive, as the historical facts are not perverted, but only illustrated by the story, and the pictures of the manners are more graphic than any history is called upon to give. It may be judged from what we have said, that we recommend the work. Our praise is not extravagant, but we hope as judicious as it is sincere. We do not say that she is the best writer of the day, or that this work is the best work ; but we do say, that she is a good writer, and the work before us a well-written work. With this we dismiss it to the libraries and drawing-rooms of our friends, and we assure them that they will find it a very agreeable inmate.

The Management of Bees, with a Description of the Lady's Safety Hive. By SAMUEL BAGSTER, Junior. Samuel Bagster, Paternoster Row ; William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

A very valuable work indeed, abounding with the most useful instruction, and peculiarly amusing. The habits and economy of the bee are in themselves some of the most curious of natural wonders, and they are here displayed in a familiar style. But the purpose for which this book is given to the public is, at the same time to increase the comfort of the bees, and the quantity of honey that shall reward the care and attention of their owners. It has been satisfactorily ascertained that

bees swarm, that is, colonize, from the excessive heat of their habitation. Now this heat is produced by two causes, the filling up of the hive with honey, wax, &c., and the natural increase of the inhabitants. If they have but room and ventilation—for when the interior amounts to one hundred and twenty degrees of Farenheit, swarming always takes place—Mr. Bagster proves that they will continue to fabricate honey, and never send off colonies. To effect this, he has invented some very ingenious hives, by the means of which the destruction of the bees is not only avoidable, but their surplus honey may be abstracted without danger to the human robber, and, apparently, without injury to the robbed. The author gives some amusing accounts of the strength of prejudice in the peasantry in favour of their ancient customs, and how difficult it is to do them good, they always resisting improvement like an insult. Indeed, they are thorough conservatives. Mr. Bagster also does justice to the advance that Mr. Nutt has made in apiary science, that is very honourable to both parties. Though honey is not now so great a desideratum as formerly, owing to the cultivation of the sugar cane, yet its production ought to be encouraged, and our author appears to afford us the best means for so doing.

Scriptural Honey from Natural Hives; or, Meditations and Observations on the Natural History and Habits of Bees, first introduced to Public notice in 1657. By SAMUEL PURCHAS, A.M. Samuel Bagster, Paternoster Row; and William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

This is a very appropriate sequel to the foregoing, and deserves the attention even of those who know or care little or nothing about bees. To employ a much misused term, the occasion is admirably “improved.” It is here neither an absurdity nor an affectation. It will find many readers among the right thinking; and we trust that it will make many readers grave with a beneficial seriousness.

Heath's Book of Beauty. Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON. Longman and Co., Paternoster Row, London.

The most striking feature of the letter press of this elegant work, is the contribution of Mr. Walter Savage Landor, in his “Imaginary Conversation;” it is at once replete with beauty and sternness, and possesses all the vividness of reality. The scene between Steele and Addison is enchanting. There is in it, not only wit, but the profoundest depth of reason, that few have the boldness to attempt to sound; and many would here find themselves lost in the vastness of mind. The Countess of Blessington has a very superior dialogue between two sisters, that cannot be read without touching the heart. Nor should Barry Cornwall's poem of “Helen” be passed over without a tribute of admiration. D'Israeli the younger is, what he has not been of late, sweet and natural. We think that the author of “Rookwood” has failed in his attempt, nor can we say much in commendation of a certain lordly production. Upon the whole, the annual must take a high station among its contemporaries. The plates are all of the first order, among which we should not be doing justice, did we not particularize a countenance from M'Clise. There is about it a sweetness of repose that is of no common beauty. The Book of Beauty will vindicate its title.

Citation and Examination of William Shakspeare, Euseby Freer, Joseph Carnaby, and Silas Gough, Clerk, before the Worshipful Sir Thomas Lucy, Knt., touching Deer Stealing, on the 19th day of September, in the year of Grace 1582; now first published from the Original Papers. To which is added, a Conference of Master Edmund Spencer, a Gentleman of note, with the Earl of Essex, touching the State of Ireland, A. D. 1595. Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street.

The title of this volume, as the reader will perceive, is one of much promise. Some there are, we well know, that deem it little less than profanation, thus sportively to pass any modern inventions on the world, for any thing purporting to be the conversation, and much more so, the poetry, of our poetry's god, Shakspeare, but even, we think, that those persons, fastidious as they are, would read these pages with a relenting smile of approbation. The idiom of the time is well preserved; the drollery is quiet, sly, and cutting. Even the grotesque, of which the character of Sir Thomas Lucy is made largely to partake, though exquisitely humorous, is very natural. The parts that we think will find the least favour with the public, are those devoted to divinity; yet even those smack strongly of the spirit of the time, and their heaviness is more than compensated by the Elizabethan relish that they bear. Some of the worthy knight's poetry is a fine specimen of the ludicrous. The dialogue between Essex and Spencer is of a rather dismal description, but possesses considerable merit.

The Book named the Governor. Devised by SIR THOMAS ELLYOT, Kt. Londini, A.D. 1564. A New Edition, by ARTHUR TURBEVILLE ELLIOT, Scholar of Catherine Hall, Cambridge. John Hernaman, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and Ridgway and Sons, Piccadilly, London.

We think, that at this crisis, the volume before us deserves attention. Disguise the fact as we will, it is evident, that the democratic march in this country is about to be checked, or at least, the attempt will be made. This book is the advocate for the sterner doctrines, that will make men happy in spite of themselves, and not always after their own fashion. In fact, that it is necessary for them not only to be reigned over, but, as the title indicates, to be governed. We wish to stand aloof from all political party, and therefore shall not be tempted to say so much of this purely political work, just now, as we should like. Nevertheless, we can call the general attention to it, and that we do most earnestly. The Tories may take many lessons from it, the Whigs find much to guard against, and almost every thing to refute—if they can.

Progressive Exercises; or, Easy Steps to the Knowledge of Grammar. By the Author of "Flora's Offerings to the Young, &c. &c. Fauntleroy, 156, Leadenhall Street.

It not seldom happens, that humility and ability go hand in hand, and that more knowledge is gained in one unpretending little work, than in the arrogant and ponderous volume. We say this, because we think well of these exercises. Tempting and sweet flowers are cast upon the first step of learning, and thus the infant foot rejoices to press it. This is the praise of this little work—and really no mean one.

The New Nautical Almanack, for the year 1835, containing, in addition to the usual information, extended Tables of Lunar Distances, New and Easy Methods of attaining the Latitude by Altitudes near the Meridian, several Original Tables, Popular Account of the approaching Comet, &c. By JOHN HARAPETH, Member of various Scientific Societies. Whittaker and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

The author and publishers having found that the government publication on the same subject had swelled in size and increased in expense, have put forward this work ; and, in so doing, we think have done good service to the mercantile navy. We have but little space to devote to this work of ability, but its principal features appear to be, firstly, that the ephemeris of the daily motions, &c. &c. of the planets is separated from the lunar distances, and placed first ; by which means any article on it may be immediately found. In the same way the lunars are brought together, arranged into opposite pages, East and West, and considerably extended ; so that this Almanack contains many more than are to be found either in the French or English works. We must not omit, in stating the other improvements, the very easy methods of finding the meridian altitudes out of it, reduced as they are to the application of a table as familiar to the sailor as his compass. This must be of the most essential service to the mariner, who, coming home from across the Atlantic, and all reckoning set at defiance by the currents of the Florida's stream, is glad to get a glimpse of the sun at any time, and now he will not be so anxious to have that glimpse when it is precisely at the meridian. We have no doubt but that naval officers will continue to use the more expensive official Nautical Almanack, and very properly too, as they are familiar with it from long use ; but in our widely-extended merchant-service it will become, as it deserves to be, decidedly popular. The price is but half-a-crown.

The Seaman's Almanack, and Celestial Ephemeris, for 1835. By JOHN THEODORE BARKER. Robins and Sons, Tooley Street, Southwark.

As the foregoing seems eminently adapted to the general mercantile navy, the Almanack before us appears to be equal to the wants of our coasting trade. It does not go so deeply into scientific research, its tables are not so elaborated, but it is a very useful every-day affair, and infinitely better for the coasters than any of the general almanacks used on shore can possibly be.

Slight Reminiscences of the Rhine, Switzerland, and a corner of Italy. 2 Vols. ANON. Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman ; and J. Rodwell, Bond Street.

We will not visit these slight reminiscences with a heavy hand. This agreeable gossamer sort of writing is not meant to be durable. Let the same person who depicted these scenes pass over the same place ten years hence, and she will find every thing changed. These two volumes are very pleasant reading, yet they have but little to distinguish them from the mass of works of the same class. They show promise of something much better, when the author may think fit to concentrate her powers upon some loftier theme. We have derived much amusement from the perusal of the work ; and, as we are rather fastidious, we predicate as much or more to others, who may chance to sit down to it.

A Treatise on Nautical Surveying, containing an Outline of the Duties of the Naval Surveyor, with Cases applied to Naval Evolutions and Miscellaneous Rules and Tables useful to the Seaman and Traveller. By Commander EDWARD BELCHER.

We have had only time for a cursory view of this undertaking, which was imperatively called for, both for the honour of the service and the general interests of society, and we are happy to find the call so usefully and so scientifically met. As we intend, in our next number, to give a more elaborate opinion on this really national work, we shall, for want of time, refrain from saying more at present than that it is almost a duty of every officer to make himself acquainted with the manner in which Captain Belcher has treated a subject at once so difficult, and so interesting to the military character. We make no doubt but that it will shortly excite the favourable attention of the government, and become a nautical standard book. For the present we must pause, and refer our readers to the next number.

The Biblical Keepsake, or Landscape Illustrations of the most Remarkable Places mentioned in the Holy Scriptures, arranged in the Order of the several Books and Chapters, made from Original Sketches taken on the spot, and Engraved by W. and E. FINDEN; with Descriptions of the Plates, by the Rev. THOMAS HARTWELL HORNE, B. D., &c. &c. John Murray, Albemarle Street, and C. Tilt, Fleet Street.

Of many of these plates, as they appeared in the detail, we have expressed our admiration; and we see that they make a most appropriate and elegant present, not only unobjectionable, but conducive to the interests of religion. Many good and pious thoughts must be engendered, by merely looking at the views of places, that have such a lively interest for all classes. The letter-press descriptions are concise, yet fully adequate to the necessary explanations, and are written with considerable elegance. Indeed, we believe, that to very many persons, this will be found the most preferable of all the annuals. It is splendidly got up, as respects binding and gilding, making the outside almost worthy of the contents. We heartily wish it a most extensive circulation, as it richly deserves the success that we anticipate that it will meet.

Private Thoughts upon Religion and Christian Life; to which is added, the Necessity and Advantage of Frequent Communion. By WILLIAM BEVERIDGE, D.D., Lord Bishop of St. Asaph. With Introductory Essays, by the Rev. HENRY STEBBING, M.A. Volume Second. John Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

This forms the eleventh number of the Sacred Classics, a work that goes far to vindicate to the British nation in general a character for sterling piety, and the success of which proves that there is a general and strong attachment to her venerable ecclesiastical institutions. Bishop Beveridge's style is not so flowery or so cogent as is that of many of our most noted divines, who were really "giants in their days;" but his matter is rich with the purest piety, and every where breathes of the divine spirit.

The Life of the Emperor Napoleon, with an Appendix, containing an examination of Sir Walter Scott's "Life of Bonaparte," and a notice of the principal errors of other writers respecting his character and conduct. By H. LEE. Thomas and William Boone, New Bond Street, London; A. and W. Galignani and Co. Rue Vivienne, Paris.

The passions which the life of this hero have excited, have not yet subsided. It is impossible to take an accurate observation of any thing so much above our usual horizon, in a sea still surging with the fluctuation of adverse factions. As we recede from the epoch of this great man's achievements, we shall be the better able to estimate his character and appreciate the magnitude of his actions. We believe, that it is conceded on all hands, that what was written by Sir Walter, was not history—but rather a special pleading for his party, and the principles upon which his party acted. There is in the biography before us, a thorough devotion to the character it commemorates, which is a good sign, as it is an assurance that there is no lack of zeal. We will not speak decisively nor fully upon the merits of the work, on a perusal of the first volume, only but what we have seen, makes us, we must say, in justification, augur well of the undertaking. It throws already many new lights upon his character, and shows that he was less the sport of fortune than is generally supposed. We know that events are necessary to make a great man, but we believe that no man, living even in his times, would have made such a surprising use of events as did Bonaparte.

The Fruit Cultivation, being a practical and accurate Description of all the most esteemed species and varieties of Fruit, cultivated in the gardens and orchards of Great Britain. With Directions, &c. &c. By JOHN ROGERS, Nurseryman, formerly of the Royal Gardens. James Ridgway and Son, Piccadilly.

Though we cannot speak of this volume with the confidence and accuracy of a professed horticulturist, we can understand enough of the matter to see that, on the score of ability, we may safely recommend it. The directions are simple and intelligible. We hope Mr. Rogers' attempts to improve our desserts will meet with the encouragement that they merit; for indeed, we are much behind many countries of the same latitude as ours, in the flavour, though not in the variety, of our fruits.

The Excitement, or a Book to induce Young Children to Read, for 1835; containing Remarkable Appearances in Nature, Signal Preservations, and such incidents as are particularly fitted to arrest the youthful Mind. Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh; Curry and Co. Dublin; Whittaker and Co., London.

There could hardly be a better selection offered to our young friends than we find in this elegant little book. It fully keeps the promise of its title, large as it is, and to do which the most severe must concede to be a very great merit.

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The Book of the Reformed Parliament ; being a Synopsis of the Votes of the Members of the Reformed House of Commons upon all important Questions, with Lists prefixed of the Movers' Names, the nature of each Question, and the gross Division thereon. To which is added an Appendix of the Votes, Divisions, and Protests of the House of Lords, during the same Period. By RICHARD GOUCH, Esq. A. H. Bailey and Co., Cornhill.

We think this publication eminently useful, and should be in the hands of every one who has a vote for members of parliament. It is a tabular review of the manner in which the representatives of the English people have done their duty, showing not only their political bias, but also their utility, as regards the attention to their duties. What will most strike the reader, will be the little concern that a majority of both houses of parliament take in the most momentous questions involving the interests of the country. We see in these tables a most preponderating quantity of blanks, that intimate non-attendance. This work would form a most useful accessory to that very excellent work, Northcote's Parliamentary Register.

Literary Souvenir. By ALARIC A. WATTS.

We have been favoured with a view of the proofs of the embellishments of this forthcoming work, which the reader will find duly noticed under the head of the fine arts. We are given to understand that the character of the letter-press of the work will be much changed, as it will contain, besides many sterling articles of general literature, several disquisitions on the fine arts, by the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir M. A. Shee, Constable, and other eminent men. From the known talent of the editor, the public may look for a work of great excellence, without much fear of disappointment.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

- Storer's Views in Cambridge, No. IX., completing the Work, 8vo. 5s. ; 4to. 8s. ; 4to. proofs, 12s.
- The Book of Science. By J. M. Moffat. Second series, 8s. 6d. cloth.
- Fleurs de Poésie Moderne. 18mo. 4s. cloth.
- New Nautical Almanac for 1835. By John Herepath. 12mo. 2s. 6d. sewed.
- Further Adventures of a Donkey. 12mo. 2s. 6d. cloth.
- British School-Book for Reading and Recitation. By J. F. Winks. 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound.
- The Youth's Keepsake. 18mo. 2s. cloth.
- Songs for the Nursery. Square, 1s. 6d. cloth.
- Richmond's Annals of the Poor. By Rev. J. Ayre, A.M. Eleven woodcuts, 32mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.
- Lunar Tables. By Mrs. Taylor. Royal 8vo. 16s. boards.
- Francesca Carrara. By the Author of "Romance and Reality," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d. boards.
- Analytical Digest of all Reported Cases. By S. B. Harrison, Esq. 3 vols. 8vo. 3l. 12s. boards.
- Hone's Lives of Eminent Christians. Vol. II. fcp. 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth.
- Sacred Minstrelsy, Vol. I. folio. 21s. half-bound morocco.

- The New Year's Gift for 1835. 8s. bound.
 Journey throughout Ireland in 1834. By H. D. Inglis. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. boards.
 Cabinet of Friendship; a Tribute to the Memory of John Aitkin. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. cloth.
 Memoir of Mrs. Harriet Newell. New edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.
 Sir A. Cooper's Lectures on Surgery. Fourth edition, 18mo. 6s. 6d.
 The Medical Pocket-Book for 1835. 3s. cloth; 5s. tuck.
 The Rev. Richard Watson's Works, Vol. V. containing the Life of Wesley, &c. 8vo. 8s. 6d. cloth.
 Edmondson's Scripture Views of the Scripture World. 12mo. 4s. boards.
 Young Hearts; a Novel. By a Recluse. With a Preface by Miss Jane Porter. 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 10s. boards.
 The Northern Tourist for 1835; containing Seventy-three Views. 4to. 21s. cloth.
 Sermons by Thomas Arnold, D.D., Vol. III. 8vo. 12s. boards.
 Kearsley's Tax-Tables for 1835; with an Almanac. 18mo. 1s. sewed.
 Finden's Byron Beauties. Part I. Royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.; 4to. 4s.; 4to. proofs, 5s.

LITERARY NEWS.—WORKS IN PROGRESS.

There has been an extraordinary demand for Mr. Bulwer's striking Pamphlet on the Present Crisis. Edition after edition has been exhausted.

The Papers which appeared in Blackwood's Magazine, entitled "Selwyn in Search of a Daughter," are about to appear in a collected form.

Mrs. Strutt's new production will be a work of fiction; it is to appear forthwith, under the title of "Chances and Changes." Her last work, "Six Weeks on the Loire," met with great success.

A New Series of Tales, from the pen of Miss Strickland, will speedily appear, entitled the "Pilgrims of Walsingham."

We observe that Mr. Bulwer's beautiful work, the "Pilgrims of the Rhine," is opportunely published in a new and elegant silk binding, adapted for presents.

Faustus, a Dramatic Mystery; the First Walpurgis Night; the Bride of Corinth; translated from the German of Goethe. By John Anster, LL.D., Barrister-at-Law.

The Annual Biography for 1835; containing Memoirs of distinguished Persons who died in 1834, will be published on January 1st, 1835.

Short Whist; a Sketch of its History, Rise, Progress, &c.; with Instructions for Beginners. By Major A*****

Domestic Life in England, from the earliest Period to the Present Time; with Notices of Origins, Inventions, and Modern Improvements. By the Editor of the "Family Manual," &c.

Twenty Sermons, including two especially addressed to the Young. By the late Rev. W. Howels, of Long Acre Episcopal Chapel.

The Life and Times of William the Third, King of England and Stadtholder of Holland. By the Hon. Arthur Trevor, M.A. F.A.S. M.R.S.L. of Christ Church Oxford.

The Rev. Edwin Sydney, Author of the Life of the Rev. Rowland Hill, has sent to the press a volume to be entitled, the Life, Ministry, and Selections, from the remains of the Rev. Samuel Walker, R.A., late of Truro, in Cornwall.

The Saxon's Daughter; a Tale of Chivalry, in Six Cantos. By the Author of an "Essay on Woman."

A New Guide to Spanish and English Conversation; consisting, not only of Modern Phrases, Idioms, and Proverbs, but also of Spanish and English Dialogues, preceded by a copious Vocabulary, and followed by Tables of Spanish Moneys, Weights, and Measures. By J. Rowbotham, F.R.A.S., Author of "German Lessons," &c.

Mr. Loudon announces a new publication, to be entitled Arboretum Britannicum; or Portraits from Nature, to a scale of a quarter of an inch to a foot, of all the trees of ten years growth which endure the open air of Britain; drawn from trees now growing within ten miles of London; with botanical specimens of the flowers and

fruit, or seeds of each tree, to a scale of two inches to a foot. The first number is to appear in January next.

We understand that the Road Book to Italy, by Mr. Brockedon, the publication of which has been for some time delayed, is now in so great a state of forwardness that it will be completed in February, 1835, when the three remaining parts will appear together, and at the same time the whole work will be published in one volume, containing twenty-five views.

Mr. Curtis has in the press a New Edition of his Treatise on the Physiology and Diseases of the Eye, showing the intimate connexion of the organs of Sight and Hearing, and containing a new mode of curing cataract without an operation.

Robert d'Artois ; or the Heron Vow. 3 vols. post 8vo.

NEW MUSIC.

The Nervous Man. Composed by J. BLEWITT. Written by JOHN FRANCIS. J. E. Purday.

A light and pleasant comic song, well calculated to beguile the passing hour ; the humour of the music is admirably adapted to the words, and requires no great compass of voice in the singer.

They don't Propose. Sung by MADAME VESTRIS. Words by JOHN FRANCIS. Music by J. BLEWITT.

We notice this song principally to mention, that it was written, composed, and published, long before the verses under the same title, and with the same burthen, by Haynes Bayley, made their appearance in a contemporary magazine. Talents like Mr. Bayley's ought to render their possessor above taking the advantage of another man's brains. We are glad to see that a weekly paper ("The Sunday Times") has noticed this plagiarism in a like manner with ourselves, who only wish for justice to the aggrieved, and that honour may be given where it is due.

The Wine Cup. Words by HENRY W. CHALLIS. Music by T. WILLIAMS.

A capital after-dinner song, and yet without the slightest coarseness. Henry Phillips would be the man to do it justice ; and were he to sing it with his accustomed energy, it must become highly popular.

The Rover's Serenade. Words by HENRY W. CHALLIS. Music by T. KILNER. Novello.

These are very pretty words, wedded to very pretty music. The serenade is as likely to become a favourite with the beauties of our drawing-rooms, as it is suited to the imagination of youthful romance, and is calculated to produce a highly favourable effect wherever it is heard.

FINE ARTS.

The Dragon Tree, drawn from Nature. Published by J. Williams, No. 26, Poultry, City.

We wish to call the general attention to this splendid engraving, not only as it is a superior work of art, but as a faithful representation of one of the most curious objects of the vegetable world existing. That we are fully justified in our assertion, we will make the following extract from Humboldt's personal narrative respecting the great dragon tree at Orotava, in the Island of Teneriffe :—"Although we were acquainted, from the narratives of so many travellers, with the Dragon Tree of the garden of Mr. Franqui, we were not the less struck with its enormous magnitude. We are told

that the trunk of this tree, which is mentioned in several very ancient documents, as marking the boundaries of a field, was as gigantic in the fifteenth century, as it is at the present moment. Its height appeared to us to be about sixty feet; its circumference near the roots is forty-five feet.* We could not measure higher, but Sir George Staunton found, that ten feet from the ground, the diameter of the trunk is still twelve English feet; which corresponds perfectly with the assertion of Borda, who found its mean circumference thirty-three feet eight inches, French measure. The trunk is divided into a great number of branches, which rise in form of a candelabrum, and are terminated by tufts of leaves, like the Gucca which adorns the valley of Mexico. It is this division which gives it a very different appearance from that of the Palm Tree. Among organized beings this tree is undoubtedly, together with the Adansonia or Baobab of Senegal, one of the oldest inhabitants of our globe. The Baobabs are of still greater dimensions than the Dragon Tree of Orotava, but we should observe that the Adansonia like the Ochroma, grow much more rapidly than the Dracena, the vegetation of which is very slow. That in Franqui's garden bears still, every year, both flowers and fruit. Its aspect feelingly recalls to mind 'that eternal youth of nature' which is an unexhaustible source of motion and life. The Dracena, which is seen only in cultivated spots in the Canary Islands, at Madeira and Porto Santo, offers a curious phenomenon with respect to the migration of plants. It has never been found in a wild state on the continent of Africa. The East Indies is its real country. By what means has the tree been transplanted to Teneriffe, where it is no way common? Does its existence prove, that at some very distant epoch, the Guanchi's had connexions with the natives originally from Asia?" At the time the above extract was written, 1794, the tree was entire, but on the 21st of July, 1819, it was reduced to its present state, by a violent tempest, which deprived it of at least two-thirds of its branches—the exposed part of the trunk was afterwards covered with a cement, as represented in the engraving, with the date of the visitation attached to it. This engraving, we are assured, is a most exact portrait; and, when we consider that time may not be henceforward so lenient as it has been, or that the hand of barbarity, or heaven's lightning, may unhappily lay low this ancient of days, this patriarch among trees, the curious should take care to possess themselves of a copy. This plate is of large size, and would form a most imposing ornament to any portfolio. As a work of art, both as regards the talents of the designer and engraver, it must take a high rank, even among the improved specimens of this daily improving age. Noblemen and gentlemen who take a pride in collecting what is rare and interesting, cannot fail to patronize this engraving.

Illustrations of the Literary Souvenir, and Cabinet of Modern Arts.
 Edited by ALARIC WATTS, Esq. Hodgson, Boys, and Graves, London.

The twenty-five elaborate specimens of genius and of art that will illuminate this forthcoming work, have laid under tribute the most eminent artists of the present and the past day, to produce the galaxy of beauty about to be offered to the public. Among the names that are enlisted in this work, we find those of Sir Thomas Laurence, Westal, Danby, Chalon, Howard, Stothard, &c. &c. We have not space to take all these engravings in the detail, but we should sin against good taste did we omit to notice, with the highest eulogium, No. 1, entitled simply A Portrait, designed by Chalon, R. A., and engraved by J. and W. H. Watt. There is about the head a classic simplicity, and a sentiment much more refined than either the stamp of fashion or the privilege of high-birth can give, whilst it seems to partake of both. The countenance indicates a mind at rest, but still at rest amongst high thoughts and gentle imaginings. The drawing is all but perfect, and the engravers have nobly seconded the efforts of the painter. Independently of the sweetness of expression of the countenance, the face, from the regularity of the features, is very beautiful. Mr. Alaric Watts has done well by putting up a protest against time, in the shape of this beautiful portrait of his wife—we had almost drawn our pen through the last word of the last sentence, and substituted one more fashionable—but Mrs. Watts will excuse us, as we cannot write one more pleasing. The peasants of the Kingdom of Naples is a fine and animated picture, and worthy of the artist, Chalon. "The Vintage" is good, though too peculiar of the style of that very mannered artist, Stothard. The "Deserted" is a fine head, but

* "Mr. Williams found the circumference to be forty feet, one yard from the ground."

not sufficiently indicative of the title. "The Haunts of the Sea Fowl," by Shelkinton after Collins, is nature in one of her wildest, yet most pleasing garbs. "The Twin Sisters," by Sir Thomas Lawrence, we may safely call a gem. "The Storm in Harvest," by Westall, is well reduced to its present size. We like "The Billet Doux," or rather the holder of it. "The Italian Peasant," after Pickersgill, is very masterly. But we have not space to particularize every deserving plate, for did we so, our notice would look too much like a catalogue, omitting none. We should think that these embellishments would, of themselves, form a sufficient attraction, be the merit of the letter press what it may, to ensure for the forthcoming work an unexampled success.

Switzerland. By WILLIAM BEATTIE, M.D. &c. &c. &c., Author of "A Residence at the Courts of Germany," &c. &c. Illustrated by a Series of Views, taken expressly for this Work, by W. H. BARTLETT, Esq. George Virtue, 26, Ivy Lane.

It is a doubtful matter under which head this cheap and beautiful work should be noticed—literature or the fine arts, for it may take a distinguished station with either. We noticed the first number in our last, and three others have since appeared, every way equalling, if not surpassing, their predecessor. It cannot be expected that we should particularize every view; for should we say as much on each as it appears to us to deserve, we might rival in length the letter-press of the publication itself, however we might fail in any other kind of competition. The style of the engravings is of the very first order; indeed, for combined delicacy and force, they are the triumphs of the burin. Mr. Bartlett has shown infinite tact in observing his subjects from the most felicitous points of view, whilst his foregrounds have that vividness of light and shadow that make the illusion of distance perfect. The view of Mont Blanc from above Sallenche is deserving particular attention, as to the judgment exercised by the artist. Had he taken his view from a more distant spot, the idea of the magnitude of this, the highest point in Europe, would not have been fully conveyed; and, had he taken it from a nearer one, the mountains would have been too massive and overhanging, if their altitude could have been contained in the picture at all. Of the descriptive prose it is just what it ought to be, elegant and to the point, and a happy and spirited attendant to the beautiful and romantic scenes so profusely offered to the eye. Had the appearance of the consecutive numbers not been so rapid, we should have mentioned each view in detail, but the very exuberance of what ought to be commended, must make us appear too chary of our commendation.

Finden's Landscape Illustrations of the Bible, consisting of Views of the most Remarkable Places mentioned in the Old and New Testaments. From finished Drawings, by STANFIELD, TURNER, CALCOTT, and other eminent Artists, made from original Sketches taken on the spot. With Descriptions of the Plates, by the Rev. THOMAS HARTWELL HORNE, B. D. John Murray, Albemarle Street; and Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.

The ninth number of this standard work has now made its appearance, but the contents have been anticipated by the "Biblical Annual," on which we have remarked in our last number. We shall not, however, pass this by without paying our willing tribute to the view of Miletus, so skilfully elaborated by Mr. Stanfield; indeed, whatever this artist touches, he distinguishes; it is altogether a very good number, and does infinite credit to all the parties concerned in its production.

THE COMMERCIAL RELATIONS OF THE COUNTRY.

JUDGING from the returns of the revenue, and from other indications, we should say that there is nothing disheartening in the present state of trade and commerce. In a vast empire like ours, individual interests will naturally prosper in some quarters, and decline in others, as political changes,

fashion or legislation, operate upon them. To mention a few of the details:—

THE CLOTH TRADE.—The woollen trade at Leeds and its vicinity still continues to be what is called dull. Some of the mills run rather shorter time than they have lately done, but we have not heard of general want of employment. The cheapness of bread, potatoes, &c., enables the poor at present to maintain themselves with a smaller amount of income than they could do in former winters; but yet there are many families on the verge of destitution.

BEDFORD MARKET is just now very flat; we had almost said “unusually flat.” Recent political changes are stated to have had no effect upon prices, but as much attention is naturally directed to the appointment of a new Ministry and the choice of fresh Parliamentary Representatives, they are believed to have been one of the leading causes of the dulness of the market. The merchants evince very little disposition to buy at present prices, whilst the manufacturers in consequence are accumulating heavy stocks, in preference to stopping their machinery. Wool gives way a little, and the finer qualities may be quoted full 5s. per pack lower. In noils and yarns a good deal of business has been done at a shade lower.

In **HALIFAX MARKET** there is no particular alteration. A fair and steady demand for all descriptions of goods, except six-fourths merinos, and of these very few are made. Stock is extremely small in the manufacturing hands. Prices were much the same as they have been for some time back.

At **HUDDERSFIELD MARKET** very little business done. Political changes generally produce an immediate effect upon the woollen trade, but the recent one is expected to produce a beneficial change in the markets.

The blanket market at Heckmondwike continues flat for the season of the year, although more business is doing than for the last month.

BARNSELY LINEN TRADE.—The trade of this town is much the same as last month. The operatives continue pretty well employed.

ROCHDALE FLANNEL TRADE.—Trade here has been brisk during this season till now; there are no orders of importance coming in, and the smaller kinds of sorting-off orders are very few in numbers; the cause of this is the high price of wool and the mild winter we have so far had. Some of the manufacturers have determined not to lay up goods for next season, and are now making at the advanced prices. The wool market does not appear to give way in price to any extent, so as to cause any material reduction of value in goods. A reduction of wages has taken place in some houses, and as others will not be undersold, they have been obliged to follow their example.

The silk-weavers and dyers at Manchester and the neighbourhood are very slack; they have not more than half employment.

PRICES OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS,

On Wednesday, 26th of November.

ENGLISH STOCKS.

Bank Stock, 222 half, 3 half.—India Stock, 265 half, 6 half.—Consols, 91 one-eighth, quarter.—Consols for Account, 91 three-eighths, half.—Three and a Half per Cent. Reduced, 99 five-eighths, seven-eighths.—India Bonds, 20s. 22s. Exchequer Bills, 38s. 40s.

FOREIGN STOCKS.

Brazilian Bonds, 78 half—Columbian Six

Per Cent, 1834, 31 to half.—Dutch Two and a Half Per Cent, 52 three-quarters, 3.—Mexican Six Per Cent, 41 to half—Spanish, (1822), 54 three-quarters, 55.

SHARES.

Anglo-Mexican, 71.—United Mexican, 31. 10s.—Brazilian Imperial, 33 half.

MONEY MARKET REPORT.—The great political changes that have lately so unexpectedly taken place, seem to have had less effect upon our own than upon the foreign funds. The increased activity that prevailed in the English market, when the demand for stock consequent upon the re-accession to office of the Duke of Wellington, was more considerable than has chanced for some time before, which was succeeded by an absence of business, amounting almost to stagnation. The various securities remain, at present, without the least alteration; and were the least disposition to manifest itself, in any quarter, to purchase, even higher prices would be realized than the present above quoted rates. Exchequer bills are, at present, but little in demand.

The heaviness of the foreign market has been relieved, only by some trifling dealings in the vehicles usually employed, of late, for purposes of speculation. There have been considerable fluctuations in Spanish stock; but we should think that, in the unsettled state of that country, the Spanish funds would be the last in which any person, not actually a speculator, would wish to invest.

BANKRUPTS.

FROM OCTOBER 28, TO NOVEMBER 21, 1834, INCLUSIVE.

Oct. 28.—R. Gatenby, High Street, Shadwell, grocer.—F. C. Crane, Upper Bedford Place, Russell Square, surgeon.—J. Sarfata de Pinna, Bucklersbury, feather broker.—D. Harris, Strand, hosier.—R. Bailey, Wootton-under-Edge, bookbinder.—J. W. Smith, North Shields, shipowner.—T. M. Jones, Birmingham, retail brewer.—J. Shaw, Great Driffield, Yorkshire, corn factor.—T. Priestley, Halifax, woolstapler.—R. Skinner, Exmouth, baker.—T. Prosser, Coleshill, Warwickshire, draper.—J. B. Peak, Market Drayton, Shropshire, tanner.

Oct. 31.—J. Wyld, Rathbone Place, Oxford Street, hosier.—R. Flaxman, Fetter Lane, carpenter.—T. R. Lewis, Tonbridge Place, New Road, wine merchant.—I. J. B. Isaac, Topham, Devonshire, shipowner.—J. Cook, South Molton Street, tailor.—W. J. Bath, soap-boiler.—J. Almond, Pemberton, Lancashire, woollen draper.—T. Latham, Liverpool, innkeeper.

Nov. 4.—R. G. Ward, Southampton, perfumer.—R. Clarke and J. Burgess, Coal Exchange, coal factors.—T. Carter, Cateaton Street, cloth factor.—R. Currey, Hexham, Northumberland, cattle dealer.—J. W. Barlow, Liverpool, coal merchant.—J. Holdsworth, Northowram, Yorkshire, worsted spinner.—I. B. Martin, Salisbury, draper.—M. Tiley, Bath, hatter.—J. B. Kelk, Nottingham, lace manufacturer.—J. Nicholson, Cheltenham, mercer.

Nov. 7.—J. C. Emery, Broad Street Buildings, underwriter.—A. N. Wickes, Clement's Lane, Lombard Street, watchmaker.—E. Phillips, Change Alley, Cornhill, provision merchant.—H. Jones, Poeltry, chinaman.—S. Mills, sen., B. Jowett, and S. Mills, jun., Fleet Street, printers.—R. Davies, Noble Street, straw hat manufacturer.—E. Harvey, Exeter, baby-linen manufacturer.—W. B. Allen, Clanton, Somersetshire, tanner.—T. Morgan, Eign, Herefordshire, timber merchant.—J. Mitchell, Penistone, Yorkshire, cloth manufacturer.—J. Snaker, Jarrow Lodge, Durham, ship builder.—J. Hampson, Salford, Lancashire, bookseller.—J. Bailey, Sparsholt, Hampshire, cattle salesman.—J. W. Webb, Axbridge, Somersetshire, grocer.

Nov. 11.—W. J. Cooper, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, tailor.—T. Dean, Asylum Buildings, Westminster Road, cowkeeper.—T. Corpe, Limehouse, tavern-keeper.—T. Gran-

ger, Hemlock Court, Carey Street, victualler.—G. Rivers, Twickenham, upholsterer.—J. Rivers, Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, grocer.—T. C. Medwin, Broadwall, Stamford Street, Blackfriars Road, engineer.—C. T. Jones, Brighton, horse dealer.—E. Frances, Lewisham, baker.—C. Carter, Oxford Street, woollen draper.—T. Gower, Greenwich Road, coach maker.—C. Harwar, Searle's Place, Carey Street, paper merchant.—T. Mansell, Stonnbridge, grocer.—J. Booth, Nottingham, stone mason.—J. Taylor, Spotland Bridge, Lancashire, hatter.—W. and B. Harris, Stoke Prior, Worcestershire, millers.

Nov. 14.—T. Grove, Great Surrey Street, tailor.—G. W. Farmer, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, jeweller.—W. Spring, Great Portland Street, plumber.—H. Dakin, High Street, Southwark, cheesemonger.—G. Houghton, Hertford Street, Mayfair, saddler.—B. Y. Coleman, Liverpool, watch manufacturer.—T. H. Mand, White Birk, near Blackburn, Lancashire, dyer.—S. Godfrey, Bristol, jeweller.—J. Kerwood, Cassington, Oxon, grocer.—W. W. Wadell, Wolverhampton, shoe manufacturer.—J. Barnes, Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire, carpenter.

Nov. 18.—H. J. Roberts, James Street, Lisson Grove, victualler.—P. Frankland, Oxford Street, carpet warehouseman.—F. Vouthoir, Rue de Cler, Paris, merchant.—J. Verey, Regent Street, hosier.—W. H. P. Hatch, Regent Street, boot and shoe maker.—T. Theed, West Square, Southwark, picture dealer.—T. Dewhurst, Manchester, bookseller.—J. Cook, Dartford, Miller.—G. W. Pattison, Cross Street, Islington, merchant.—J. Halliley, J. Brooke, J. Halliley, jun., Dewbury, Yorkshire, woollen manufacturers.—G. Pugh, Sheffield, laceman.—J. Cripps, Winson, Gloucestershire, blacksmith.—T. Stanley, Leeds, manufacturer.—J. Duffell, Bridge, Kent, grocer.—G. Mickle, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant.—J. Parmenter, Melbourn, Cambridgeshire, linen draper.—W. Smith, Birmingham, victualler.—E. and F. Forster, and T. Mathwin, North Shields, chain makers.—R. and J. Clews, Cobridge, Staffordshire, manufacturers of earthenware.—T. Plunket, Wolverhampton, grocer.

Nov. 21.—S. Nix and W. Grinsell, Queen Street, Cheapside, wine merchants.—S. Solomonson, Union Court, Broad Street, bill bro-

ker.—J. Miller, Red Lion Passage, tavern keeper.—W. Brooks, Fetter Lane, lamp manufacturer.—S. Cronshey, High Street, Putney, grocer.—E. and E. Etches, Hythe, Kent, linen drapers.—T. Field, Camberwell New Road, flour factor.—T. Spencer, Bethnal Green, shot manufacturer.—A. Lamert, Spitalfields, preparer and vendor of patent medicines.—G. B

Sawyer, Leicester Square, builder.—T. Ward, Liverpool, hatter.—T. and W. Davies, Liverpool, merchants.—W. Wise, Manchester, picture merchant.—A. Smetham, Taunton, innkeeper.—J. Robinson, Manchester, merchant.—T. Hudson, Birmingham, factor.—M. E. Barnard, Bideford, Devonshire, dealer.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

Kept at Edmonton. Latitude $51^{\circ} 37' 32''$ N. Longitude $3^{\circ} 51''$ West of Greenwich.

The warmth of the day is observed by means of a Thermometer exposed to the North in the shade, standing about four feet above the surface of the ground. The extreme cold of the night is ascertained by an horizontal self-registering Thermometer in a similar situation. The daily range of the Barometer is known from observations made at intervals of four hours each, from eight in the morning till the same time in the evening. The weather and the direction of the wind are the result of the most frequent observations. The rain is measured every morning at eight o'clock.

1834.	Range of Ther.	Range of Barom.	Prevailing Winds.	Rain in Inches	Prevailing Weather.
Oct.					
23	51-58	29.56-29.61	W. b. N.	.05	Cloudy; showers at times.
24	30-50	29.65-29.80	N.W.	.025	Clear.
25	37-55	30.00-30.14	N.W.		Clear.
26	38-50	30.19-30.24	N.W.		Cloudy, sunshine frequent during the day.
27	35-53	30.30-30.34	N.W.		General cloud.
28	39-57	30.40-30.46	N.W.		General cloud, a few drops of rain in the even.
29	46-51	30.53-30.54	N. b. W.		General cloud.
30	47-53	30.46-30.51	S.W.		General cloud, except the evening.
31	42-58	30.15-30.08	S.W.		Cloudy; sunshine at times.
Nov.					
1	49-58	30.05 Stat.	S.W.		General cloud.
2	50-59	30.04 Stat.	S.W.		Cloudy.
3	46-58	30.02-29.97	S.W. & W.b.S.		Cloudy, except the evening.
4	45-60	29.89-29.80	S.W. & S.		Cloudy, and foggy.
5	50-63	29.72-29.55	S. b. W.		Raining generally during the day.
6	56-61	29.58-29.63	S. b. W.	.125	Cloudy; rain in the evening.
7	53-60	29.53-29.44	S.	.4	General cloud; rain in the morning.
8	46-54	29.43 Stat.	S. b. W.	.2	Clear except the morning.
9	40-51	29.45-29.55	N.E.	.25	Rain almost incessant during the day.
10	39-47	29.83-29.80	N.E.	.2	Rain in the morning; afternoon generally clear.
11	37-52	29.99-30.09	N.E.	.175	Cloudy; showers at times.
12	36-47	30.20-30.19	N.E.	.025	Alternately clear and cloudy.
13	34-46	30.19-30.25	N.E.		Generally clear.
14	30-48	30.30-30.33	N.E.		Generally clear.
15	35-48	30.30-30.23	N.W.		Generally clear.
16	31-46	30.17-30.14	N.W.		Cloudy; a few stars visible in the evening.
17	37-51	30.07-30.03	N.W.		Clear.
18	36-51	30.02-30.05	W.		Clear.
19	30-44	30.09-30.13	N. & N.E.		Clear.
20	28-43	29.94-29.80	N.E.		Clear.
21	30-47	29.79-29.78	N.		Cloudy; a few flakes of snow in the morning.
22	36-45	29.86-29.92	N.E.		Cloudy; a little rain at times.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

NEW PATENTS.

ENGLAND.

C. Tongue, Esq., of Gatacre Park, Salop, for certain improvements in apparatus for preventing accidents to travelling carriages of various descriptions. September 25th, 6 months.

J. B. Mollerat, now residing with Sir J. Byerley, at Whitehead's Grove, in the Parish of St. Luke's, Chelsea, Middlesex, manufacturing chemist, for certain improvements in the manufacture of gas for illumination. September 25th, 6 months.

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R. Witty, of Ranley, Staffordshire, civil engineer, for an improvement or improvements in saving fuel and burning smoke applicable to furnaces and stoves. September 25th, 6 months.

J. Saxton, of Sussex Street, Middlesex, mechanic, for improvements in printing presses, and in presses for certain other purposes. September 25th, 6 months.

S. Draper, of Radford, Nottingham, lace maker, for an improved manufacture of figure bobbin nett, or what is commonly called bobbin nett lace. September 25th, 6 months.

J. Gardner, of Banbury, Oxford, ironmonger, for certain improvements on machines for cutting Swedish and other turnips, mangle wurzel, and other roots used as food for sheep, horned cattle, and other animals. September 25th, 6 months.

J. C. Daniell, of Twerton Mills, near Bath, Somerset, Clothier, for an improvement or improvements in the process of manufacturing or preparing woollen cloth. September 25th, 6 months.

R. F. Martin, of Hercules Buildings, Lambeth, Surrey, Gentleman, for a certain process or processes, method or methods, of combining various materials so as to form stuccoes, plaisters, or cements, and for the manufacture of artificial stones, marbles, and other like substances used in buildings, decorations, or similar purposes. October 8th, 6 months.

J. J. Cordes, of Idol Lane, in the City of London, Merchant, for a certain improvement or improvements in machinery for making nails. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. October 8th, 6 months.

J. J. Cordes, of Idol Lane, in the City of London, Merchant, for a certain improvement or improvements in machinery for making rivets and screw blanks or bolts. Communicated by a foreigner. October 8th, 6 months.

B. Hick, of Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, Engineer, for certain improvements in locomotive steam-carriages, parts of which improvements are applicable to ordinary carriages and to steam-engines employed for other uses. October 8th, 6 months.

T. Sharp, of Manchester, Lancaster, and R. Roberts, of the same place, Engineers, for certain improvements in machinery for spinning and doubling cotton, silk, flax, and other fibrous materials. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. October 8th, 6 months.

J. Ericsson, of Union Wharf, Albany Street, Regent's Park, Middlesex, Engineer, for certain improved machinery applicable for propelling vessels. October 10th, 6 months.

R. Elkington, of Birmingham, Warwick, Optician, for an improvement or improvements in the constructing, making, or manufacturing of spectacles. October 10th, 6 months.

T. Searle, of Coleman Street, in the City of London, Merchant, for certain improvements in boilers for generating steam. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. October 11th, 6 months.

Lord Baron Audley, of Raleigh Castle, Stafford, for an apparatus or machine as a substitute for, or to be attached to, locks or other fastenings, which he denominates a lock protector. October 11th, 6 months.

S. Seaward, of the Parish of All Saints, Poplar, Middlesex, Engineer, for certain improvements in the construction of steam-engines. October 17th, 2 months.

C. M. H. Molinard, of Brewer Street, Golden Square, Middlesex, Merchant, for certain improvement in looms or machinery for weaving fabrics. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. October 17th, 6 months.

G. Littlewort, of Rahere Street, Goswell Road, Middlesex, Watch and Clock Maker, for certain improvements on watches and clocks. October 17th, 6 months.

M. M'Gregor, of Manchester, Lancaster, Manufacturer, for certain improvements in machinery for slubbing, roving, spinning, twisting, and doubling cotton and other fibrous materials. October 20th, 6 months.

J. Jones, of Salford, in the Parish of Manchester, Lancaster, Machine Maker, for certain improvements for making rovings, spinning and doubling of cotton, silk, flax, and other fibrous substances. October 20th, 6 months.

M. Bower, of Birmingham, Warwick, Manufacturer, and G. Blyth, of the same place, Merchant, for certain improvements on, or addition to, saddles for horses. October 22nd, 6 months.

J. B. Pleney, of Panton Square, Middlesex, Brickmaker, for certain improved machinery for manufacturing articles out of brick and other the like earth. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. October 22nd, 6 months.

J. and J. Hartley, of West Bromwich, near Birmingham, Glass Manufacturers, for

a certain improvement or certain improvements in the manufacture of glass. October 22nd, 6 months.

J. Stanley and J. Walmsley, both of Manchester, Mechanics, for certain improvements on grates or apparatus applicable to steam-engines or other purposes, and in apparatus for feeding the same with fuel, which apparatus, conjointly or separately, may be applied to other purposes. October 22nd, 6 months.

A. Stone, of Johnstone, in the County of Providence, and State of Rhode Island, in the United States of America, Machinist, now residing at Liverpool, Lancaster, for an improvement on power and other looms, and in the weaving of silk, hempen, cotton, woollen, and other cloth. October 23rd, 6 months.

G. D. Carey, of Bosford, Nottingham, Hat Manufacturer, for certain machinery or apparatus to be employed in the manufacture of hats. October 23rd, 6 months.

SCOTLAND.

J. G. Bodmer, of Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, Civil Engineer, for certain improvements in the construction of grates, stoves, and furnaces, applicable to steam-engines and many useful purposes. September 12th.

J. G. Bodmer, of Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, Civil Engineer, for certain improvements in steam-engines and boilers applicable both to fixed and locomotive engines. September 12th.

J. Berrie and D. Anderson, both of the City of Glasgow, Scotland, Manufacturers, for a machine or machines for making a new or improved description of heddles or healds to be used in weaving. September 19th.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.—The society recommenced their meetings on Wednesday evening; and we scarcely remember the beginning of a session when so many communications have been announced—no trifling proof that skill, ingenuity, and industry go hand-in-hand. Amongst the most valuable, several related to the navy; others were miscellaneous, and probably may be found very useful. During the recess the society's premises have undergone many alterations, and we may add improvements. The great room has been entirely renovated: instead of the sombre lead-colour painting which covered the walls, that of fawn has been substituted; and the appearance is quite refreshing. The semi-circular head of the ante-room window has been opened to the room; and the architrave continued round it, which adds considerably to its light. Barry's splendid series of paintings have been thoroughly cleaned; and their beauties were never more apparent. The full-length portraits, by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough, of those liberal deceased vice-presidents, Lord Romney and Lord Folkestone, have also been cleaned and varnished by that well-known master of his art, Mr. Brown. It may, perhaps, be necessary to explain the word "liberal," so applied to the vice-presidents. The fact is, that many years ago, when the society's funds were much reduced, and a general meeting was convened to adopt the best measures under existing circumstances, these noblemen spontaneously recommended to the members not to relax in rewarding the claims of merit, but to draw on their purses for the means. Such munificence deserves record.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.—Mr. Lambert in the chair.—This was the first meeting for the present session. The transactions of several foreign societies, and other works in connexion with the sciences, were presented. The chairman exhibited specimens of *Chenopodium quinoa*, from his garden, Boyton, Wilts. This is a remarkable plant, cultivated as a grain in Peru. From the specimen exhibited, it will evidently succeed well in the open air in this country. It is used as millet; and a spirit is obtained by distillation.—Read, "Descriptions of some additional Species of *Diopsis*, a dipterous genus of Insects, by Mr. Westwood, F. L. S.;" also a portion of a paper by Mr. Garner, "On the Nervous System of the Radiated and Molluscan Animals." At the last meeting the reading of the same paper was continued.—Professor Kidd, of Oxford, and Mr. Hodgson, British resident at the court of Nepal, were proposed as fellows.—The fourth volume of Professor Ledebour's work on the Allal Mountains was among the books presented.

ROYAL SOCIETY.—Mr. Lubbock in the chair.—We notice with pleasure the com-

mencement of the session. The abstracts of a number of papers, whose titles only were announced at the termination of last session, were now read. We select one, "On the Nature and Origin of the Aurora-borealis," by the Rev. G. Fisher. The author deduces from his own observations, made during a residence of two winters in high northern latitudes, taken in conjunction with the concurring testimony of various navigators and travellers,—the general fact that Aurora-borealis is developed chiefly at the edge of the Frozen Sea, or wherever there is a vast accumulation of ice; and he conceives that it is produced in situations where the vapours of a humid atmosphere are undergoing rapid congelation. Under these circumstances, when viewed from a distance, it is seen fringing the upper border of the dark clouds termed the "sea blink," which collect over these places: and it generally forms an arch a few degrees above the horizon, shooting out vertical columns of pale yellow light. He concludes that the Aurora-borealis is an electrical phenomenon, arising from the positive electricity of the atmosphere, developed by the rapid condensation of the vapour in the act of freezing, and the induced negative electricity of the surrounding portions of the atmosphere; and that it is the immediate consequence of the restoration of the electrical equilibrium by the intervention of the frozen particles, which, being imperfect conductors, become luminous while transmitting this electricity. In tropical and temperate climates this phenomenon does not occur, because the electric equilibrium is restored by means of aqueous vapours,—a process which often gives rise to thunder and lightning, but never to the Aurora-borealis: the latter being peculiar to clear, cold, and dry weather. Two astronomical papers, one by Mr. Lubbock, and another by Mr. Ivory, were partially read; and auditors were elected.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.—Lieut.-Colonel Leake in the chair.—Mr. Hamilton read some notes by M. Letronne, on the Vocal Memnon. In these, without questioning the accuracy of Mr. Wilkinson's recent observations, and his consequent opinion that the sound emitted by the statue, was produced by a concealed person striking on a sonorous stone below the breast, M. Letronne contended that the original phenomenon must have been natural. Mr. Wilkinson's theory, in his opinion, could not be renounced with the statements of Strabo and other historians; but it was possible that when the upper parts of the Memnon were reconstructed, after its partial demolition, and it was found that the usual sounds no longer issued from it, this contrivance might have been introduced by the priests to produce the effect they desired for their impostures. An interesting account of an ancient Roman marine villa near Naples, held to be of the century before, or within the first two centuries of the Christian era, was also read. It seems to be a very perfect and curious specimen of that period, and to throw considerable light on Roman manners.—A paper by Mr. Cullimore, on certain Syriac inscriptions, was begun. This learned gentleman appears to be making very important researches into the forms of the most ancient letters and structure of the languages.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—Mr. Children in the chair.—This meeting was fully attended. Various donations of English and foreign works upon insects were announced, and thanks ordered to be returned to the donors thereof, as also for various insects preserved in spirits, presented by Mr. Raddon. A letter was read from Mr. Johnstone of Grenada, acknowledging the receipt of the report of the committee appointed to investigate the ravages of the cane-fly; and the following papers were read:—1. Remarks on the occurrence of innumerable quantities of the dead bodies of *Galeruca tanacetii* found at the high-water mark upon the coast of Lincolnshire, and which were considered to have been driven from the opposite coast of Holland; by Mr. W. W. Saunders. 2. Remarks on the *tarsi* of insects, with reference to the superior claims of the tarsal system, and in opposition to the views of Mr. M'Leay; by Mr. Westwood. 3. Observations on the ravages of *Limnoria terebrans*, a minute crustaceous animal, allied to the wood-lice upon the woodwork of piers, and other marine erections, with a suggestion of a preventive against the same; by the Rev. F. W. Hope. Various pieces of wood destroyed by these minute animals, as well as specimens of the latter, were exhibited by the author, who (after alluding to the valuable paper upon this insect by Dr. Coldstream, inserted in "Jameson's Edinburgh Philosophical Journal" for April of the present year) suggested the application of gas-tar to the surface and ground-work of these wooden erections; and also the introduction of perforated iron-pipes through the substance of the piles, whereby continual supplies of liquid tar, which is very obnoxious to the insect, might be kept up. He also proposed soaking the piles in strong solutions of corrosive sublimate.—Mr. Westwood communicated an extract from a letter, giving an account of the injuries

committed upon barley and turnips by different species of insects.—Some living specimens of North American insects were exhibited by Mr. Lewis, by whom they were captured in that continent more than two months since, during which period they had taken no food. A lengthened discussion took place with reference to the various papers read; and the president announced, that the first part of the transactions of the society was ready for delivery to the members.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(*Preservation of Mollusca.*)—In a note to the secretary, Mr. Benson, one of the fellows, states, that in January, 1832, he observed, near the banks of the canal leading from the eastern suburb of Calcutta to the Salt Lake at Balliaghât, heaps of a *cardita* with longitudinal ribs, of a large and thick *cyrena*, and of *cerithium telescopium*, exposed to the heat of the sun for the purpose of effecting the death and decay of the included animals, previously to the reduction of the shells into lime. Early in the month, he took specimens of them; and, on leaving them for a night in fresh water, he was surprised to find two *cerithia* alive. He kept them during a fortnight in fresh water, and on the 22nd of January carried them, packed up in cotton, on board a vessel bound for England. After having been several days at sea, he placed them in a large open glass filled with salt-water, in which they appeared unusually lively: he kept them thus, changing the water at intervals, until the 29th of May, when he reached the English channel: they were then packed up as before in a box, and carried into Portsmouth, to Cornwall, and thence to Dublin, which they did not reach till the 14th of June: here they again got fresh supplies of sea-water at intervals. One of them died during a temporary absence between the 30th of June and 7th of July: four days after the survivor was again committed to its prison, and taken to Cornwall, and thence to London, where it was delivered alive on the 23rd of July. The animal had thus travelled, during a period of six months, over a vast extent of the surface of the globe, and had for a considerable portion of that time been unavoidably deprived of its native element. On the same subject Mr. Gray observes, that the inhabitants of *landshells* will remain alive without moisture for many months—a fact which is well known. He had had occasion to notice, that various marine *mollusca* retain life in a state of torpidity for a considerable time; as was the case in the instance of two specimens of *cerithium armatum* from the Mauritius. The animal, though deeply contracted within the shell, was apparently healthy, and beautifully coloured. It emitted a considerable quantity of bright green fluid, which stained paper of a grass-green colour; it also coloured two or three ounces of pure water. This green solution, after standing for twelve hours in a stoppered bottle, became purplish at the upper part; but the paper retained its green colour, though exposed to the atmosphere.

MISCELLANEOUS, PHILOSOPHICAL, &c.

That Ireland is not so poor in her internal resources as people imagine, we may gather from the fact that a mining company is now in operation, called the "West Cork Mining Company." We hope and believe that there is every prospect of success, as it is calculated to ameliorate the distressing condition of the labouring population in no trifling degree. Cottages are now building for the labourers, and the company, when in active operation, calculate on employing from three to five thousand workmen. The mines, extending nearly thirty miles along the southern coast of Cork, are on the estate of Lord Audley, of whom the property has been purchased by the company, and consist of copper, manganese, and slate.

THE THAMES TUNNEL.—We are glad to hear that this vast undertaking has at length obtained the aid of government. The sum of 250,000*l.* it is said, is to be advanced for its completion; the work will therefore be forthwith resumed under the superintendence of the original projector.

MICROSCOPES.—At a late sitting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, a comparison was made of the merits of different microscopes lately invented. M. Selligues, first, in 1824, constructed a microscope with achromatic glasses. M. Amici sought to improve vastly upon Selligues, and, after much thought and labour, produced a microscope that was valued at 1000 francs. "Lebaillif," (we translate the lively

reporter of the *National*,) "that scientific amateur, who was wont to gather around him all the observers and artists of Paris, possessed a variety of microscopes. He purchased the new one of M. Amici. The magnificent instrument was placed on the table. How it eclipsed all the other microscopes! beggarly things that cost 50 crowns, whilst it cost 40*l*. But great was the disappointment of the observers—the light was lost in the complexity of glasses, and many objects became utterly undiscernible in the new microscope. M. Lebaillif, immediately seizing a few glasses and a tube of pasteboard, improvised a microscope far superior to this most expensive complication. M. Tre-court caught the idea, ground the glasses himself, and produced the reduced achromatic microscope. This has two systems of eyeglasses; but its principal characteristic is its object-glass, consisting of three achromatized lenses. This triple mode is much preferable to the double of Selligues. This microscope costs 6*l*. sterling, with 1*l*. more for each magnifying system additional. By means of these, the microscope may magnify 2,250 times. But up to 1000 times the object remains admirably clear and perfect."

ATHENS—M. de Klentze, a Bavarian, has been employed by the Greek government, and furnished with sufficient funds to proceed with the preservation and restoration of the remains of ancient Athens. He has already, it is stated, recovered four splendid portions of the Panathenean Frieze, equal, if not superior, to those parts brought to England by Lord Elgin. The Acropolis is being cleared of the accumulated rubbish of sixteen centuries; a sculptor is engaged to take care of the works of art which are rescued from the ruins; and a museum is to be formed in the heart of the renovated city.

AURORA BOREALIS.—This splendid phenomenon seems to have been seen to great advantage on the evening of Thursday week. Both the Carlisle and Glasgow newspapers describe it as of extraordinary brilliancy. We have no doubt (as the subject has attracted much attention of late, and especially of the British association) that accurate observations were made on this occasion.

PRINTING IN GOLD, &c.—Unsuccessful, in a commercial point of view, as we are sorry to observe Mr. Brimmer has been with this beautiful art of printing in gold and splendid colours, it is some consolation to find that its merits have not been overlooked in foreign lands. The Académie de l'Industrie Française has, we see, at a late sitting, conferred a silver medal of honour upon our ingenious countryman.

EARTHQUAKE IN JAMAICA.—On the 7th of September the shock of a severe earthquake was experienced at Kingston, Jamaica. The undulations continued so long as half a minute, and were concluded by one of greater force than any which preceded.

SURVEYS.—The Etna, Lieutenant W. Arlett, and the Raven cutter, Lieutenant Kellett, are about to proceed on a survey of the Canary Islands. After this they will resume the survey of the (fatal) Western Coast of Africa.

EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHICS.—We are informed that an Italian abbé (whose name has escaped our recollection) has just published a new version of the inscription on the Rosetta Stone; and what is yet more important, if it be correct, has discovered a new key to the deciphering of the hieroglyphic language of ancient Egypt. It is said to be altogether different from that of young Champollion, and all preceding authorities.

THE COLOSSEUM.—This popular place of resort still continues its unrivalled attractions. The view of London is improved with time, and with its newness has lost its only blemish. The "great city" appears indeed before us, and we are lost in admiration of the genius that could imagine, and the patient talent that could produce and perfect so wonderful a piece of art.

The conservatory is a very pleasant resort; and the warm air makes us loth to quit its precincts during this cold weather. But, above all, commend us to the sculpture room: we have here fine casts from some of the finest of the antiques, interspersed with busts of distinguished models; while the little comfortable niches in the wall, with magazines and pamphlets, wherewith to while away the time, render it as pleasant a lounge as can be desired.

THE PRESENT STATE OF THE MATCH AT CHESS NOW PENDING BETWEEN THE
WESTMINSTER AND PARIS CHESS CLUBS.

ENGLISH GAME.		FRENCH GAME.	
1. K P 2	K P 1	1. K P 2	K P 2
2. Q P 2	Q P 2	2. K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3. P takes P	P takes P	3. K B to Q B 4	Same
4. K Kt to B 3	Same	4. Q B P 1	Q P 1
5. K B to Q 3	Q B P 2	5. Q P 2	P takes P
6. Q checks	K B to K 2	6. Q B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 3
7. P takes P	K castles	7. K R P 1	K Kt to B 3
8. Q B to K 3	K R to K Sq.	8. Q Kt to Q B 3	Castles
9. B attacks R	Q Kt to B 3	9. Castles	K R to K's Sq.
10. K Kt to Q 4	K B takes P	10. Q R P 1	K R P 1
11. B takes Kt	Q Kt P takes B	11. K R to K Sq.	Q R P 1
12. Q B P 1	K B takes Kt	12. Q Kt P 2	K R to K 2
13. P takes B	Q B P 1	13. Q R to R 2	K B to Q R 2
14. Q to Q 3	Q to Q Kt 3	14. Q R to K 2	K Kt to R 2
15. Castles	Q B to Q R 3	15. Q Kt to Q 5	

WESTMINSTER CHESS CLUB.
20, Bedford Street, Covent Garden, Nov, 19, 1834.

HISTORICAL REGISTER.

MEMOIRS OF PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE HON. W. R. SPENCER.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of the Hon. W. R. Spencer, son of the late Lord Charles Spencer, and nephew of the late Duke of Marlborough. From his early youth he associated with the most distinguished political and literary characters of every country; and in every society his brilliant talents, his conversational powers, and his elegant and profound classical attainments, excited universal admiration. To these were united a simplicity and fascination of manners which attracted the regard of all who approached within their influence: and perhaps there never existed a person so singularly gifted who could so accommodate himself to the most inferior understandings, or who enjoyed such a degree of popularity amongst all classes. He was the author, at an early age, of the admired and spirited translation of "Burger's Leonora," and since of many beautiful and popular original poems. The bad state of his health compelled him for the last two years to withdraw himself from that society of which he had been so bright an ornament; but till within three weeks of his death he retained his remarkable powers of conversation to such a degree, that the few persons whom he still admitted to his society could not believe that he was as ill as, unhappily with too much truth, he represented himself to be.—*Galignani's Messenger*.—He wrote also a comedy, "Urania; or, the Illuminée," which was performed with success about thirty years ago at Drury Lane, and in 1811 he published a volume of poems.

JAMES HEATH, Esq. A. R. A.

This celebrated engraver died on the 15th inst., at the advanced age of seventy-eight, not long after his great colleague, Stothard—the two seeming to have been born for each other, as were Cipriani and Bartolozzi. We can only throw together a few words on this melancholy occasion. Mr. Heath's talent was first brought before the public by the interesting series of line engravings for the "Novelist's Magazine," published in weekly parts, by Harrison, in Paternoster Row. Stothard obtained his celebrity by the designs which he made for the illustration of that then very popular work. To the "Novelist's Magazine," the publication of which commenced rather more than half a century ago, may be traced the commencement of

the general taste for that species of graphic ornaments, which has since been so liberally bestowed upon the innumerable works of the same class, to the great encouragement of literature and the arts. It may be worthy observation, in reference to the increase of patronage, as relates both to the painter and engraver, that Stothard, for his designs for the work in question, received only one guinea each for those beautiful compositions; and Heath was paid no more than five guineas for each plate. It is something for the arts to know, that for graphic ornaments of even less dimensions, of late, from ten to twenty-five guineas are not unusually paid to the designer; and from forty to one hundred guineas for a plate to the engraver. Stothard and Heath may be designated the founders of this elegant species of book-prints.

In works of a higher character, Mr. Heath was also eminently distinguished; and we need only mention the plates of the Riots in 1780, the death of Major Pearson, the Dead Soldier, the Irish Volunteers in the Phoenix Park, and the Death of Nelson, after West, as among the splendid productions of his burin. They are to this day unsurpassed in the English school.

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN.

Lately, at his house in Holles Street, Dublin, the celebrated Archibald Hamilton Rowan, aged eighty-four, whose connexion with the Irish Executive prior to 1798, and whose singular escape from prison, by which he preserved his life, as well as many subsequent incidents of historical interest, have associated his name in a remarkable manner with the modern history of Ireland. Mr. Rowan was a man of large fortune. The *Times* correspondent says, "From his extreme age and increasing infirmities, of which deafness was the most obvious, (and from his social habits the most distressing,) his death has been long expected by himself as well as his friends. He has for several years past been accustomed to speak of this inevitable termination of earthly vicissitudes with a degree of equanimity which shocked the nervous, and excited the admiration of the reflecting. 'The mind is gone, my friend,' said he, the last time he saw me, 'and it is time for the body to go too!' The recent death of his son (the naval captain, whose name is so revered by the friends of Grecian liberty) has tended, it is thought, to hasten the decease of the father. I should not be surprised if his interment were marked by public honours, so very generally was his character respected, and his early misfortunes and exile pitied by his countrymen, even by those of very different political views and feelings. His history must be written in that of his country."

Married.—At St. Martin's in the Fields, Thornton Leigh, eldest son of Leigh Hunt, Esq., to Catherine, third daughter of the late John Gliddon, Esq., formerly of Highgate.

At Paris, at the house of the British Ambassador, and afterwards at the Church of St. Eustache, according to the Catholic rites, Robert Alphonse de Strada, Equerry to the King of the French, and only son of the Marquis de Strada, Master of the Horse, to Charlotte Georgiana, daughter of the late Charles Chapman, Esq., of the Honourable Company's Civil Service, Bengal, and of Mrs. James Stuart, of Portland Place.

At Dawlish, Herman Merivale, Esq., of the Inner Temple, to Caroline, daughter of the late Rev. W. Villiers Robinson, Rector of Grafton Underwood, Northamptonshire.

At Whitby, W. Clayton Walters, Esq., of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, a barrister at law, to Esther Elizabeth, second daughter of Edward Chapman, Esq., of the former place.

Joseph Faulkner, Esq., merchant tailor, formerly of Strabane, to Catherine, second daughter of Mr. Faulkner, Prospect Cottage.

At St. Mary's Church, Bryanstone Square, William Thomas Barnes, of Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. A. White, of Oxford Street.

Died.—At his seat, Whitcomb Park, near Cheltenham, Sir William Hicks, Bart., in the 83rd year of his age.

At Ranby Hall, near East Retford, Anna Maria, Duchess Dowager of Newcastle.

At Clontarf, near Dublin, Mr. Fitzgerald, member for Louth.

At Ballybridge, near Bray, in the county of Dublin, the Hon. Randal Plunket, only brother of Lord Dunsany.

At Marchwood, near Southampton, Charles Martelli, Esq., Lieut. R.N.

In the 86th year of his age, the well-known Swedish historiographer and antiquarian, M. Jonas Hallenberg.

Near Tours, Princess Tyskewitz, niece of the last King of Poland, and sister of the lamented Prince Joseph Poniatowski.

At Jonkoping, in Sweden, the Baroness de Rehausen, widow of Baron de Rehausen, many years Envoy Extraordinary from the Court of Sweden in this country, and daughter of the late John Marchant Bulkeley, Esq., of Lisbon.

At Huntingdon, the Rev. Alfred Veasey, B.D., Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.

At Tintenhanger House, near St. Albans, the Right Hon. Philip, Earl of Hardwicke, K.G., aged 77.

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